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FOOD PRICES BOOSTED WITH WAR AS EXCUSE

Sugar Pushed up $2 Per Hundred Since Last Week.

$1 TO $1.50 ON FLOUR

Meats Advanced and Many Other Necessaries Made More Expensive to Consumer—Wholesalers Predict Still Greater Advances.

Remarkable advances in the prices of foodstuffs in the last week are causing dismay among merchants and particularly the individual consumers. With the European war as the excuse, prices have been boosted all along the line. Making matters even more serious, still further advances are predicted.

Sugar has experienced the sharpest advance, although virtually everything else, including coffee, meats, flour, beans, feed, etc., has been pushed up. Last week sugar sold wholesale at $4.60 per hundred. Yesterday it was up to $6.50 per hundred wholesale, retailing at 7c. An advance today to $7 per hundred is predicted by wholesalers. Bulk sugar, only, is being offered. Bags have advanced to $35 per thousand and no offerings are being made for sugar in two, five, ten and twenty-five bags. Quotations on paper have been withdrawn owing to sharp fluctations.

Coffee is up an average of 2c per pound wholesale. A leading coffee importer in a letter to a local patron states that the visible supply of coffee in the United States is fourteen weeks and predicts an advance of 5 to 10c per pound. Again the European war is given as the excuse.

Beans have advanced $1 in the last few days. All meats are up. Flour has been boosted $1 to $1.50 per barrel. Chop is scheduled for a boost of $1 per ton today.

Wholesalers do not attempt to explain the real cause for the jump in prices. Retailers say they have no explanations to offer other than that higher prices are being exacted by wholesalers and that they have nothing left to do but put up retail prices proportionately.

One week ago local merchants were refusing sugar at $4.60. Two or three days later they turned around and bought the same sugar at $5.50. Yesterday they had to pay $6.50 and today, so wholesalers say, the merchant will pay $7.

To Extend Railroad.

In a recent issue of the Railway Age Gazette a statement is made that an official of the Pennsylvania Railroad company declares that contracts for improvements on the Sugar Camp branch of the Tyrone division of the Pennsy's middle division have been let to the Latta & Terry Construction company of Philadelphia.

According to the article, an extension covering six and one-half miles will be made from the present terminus of the branch to a new field, where coal and other commodities will furnish most of the traffic. This proposed extension will have a maximum grade of 1.65 per cent. against the direction of traffic, while a grade of two per cent. will be experienced in the opposite direction.

No statement has been made by the Philadelphia officials of the Pennsy when the work will be started but it is thought that the improvements will be started early in the coming fall and rushed through prior to the advent of January, 1915.

Attacked by Eagle.

E. C. Yeager, a Danville busines man, had an exciting experience a few days ago, when, while picking berries on Montour ridge, he was attacked by a bald eagle. After running for an eighth of a mile he paused, only to find that the bird was swooping down upon him again. He started to run once more and soon saw a flock of crows attack the eagle, which it turned to fight. Yeager ran to a nearby farm house, and men with guns went out to shoot the eagle, but it had disappeared.

Changed Its Name.

The name of the "Erie division of the Pennsylvania railroad and the Northern Central railway," with headquarters in Williamsport, has been officially changed to "The Central Division." Thus the last vestige of the old Philadelphia and Erie railroad disappears from the name.

Hay Baler Burned.

Wheat stubble in one of the fields at the new penitentiary caught fire in some unknown manner on Sunday afternoon and before the flames could be checked they had spread to a hay baler, destroying the woodwork on the machine.

WILLIAMS REUNION

Elaborate Plans Under Way for Annual Outing at Martha August 22d.

Elaborate plans are under way for the annual Williams Reunion, which will be held this year on Saturday August 22d, at the grove of John Q. Miles, at Martha. With favorable weather prevailing, it is predicted that the attendance will be the greatest in the history of the many reunions held by members and friends of the Williams families. With this in view, special efforts are being put forth to provide for a hearty welcome and lots of entertainment for all. There will be a number of public addresses, music, baseball games, etc. There will be innumerable family basket picnics and refreshments will also be sold on the grounds. If you are so fortunate as to receive an invitation to take dinner that day with any one of the dozens of families which will have basket dinners, accept by all means, for you will find an array of choice foods, splendidly cooked, that will further mystify you as to the high cost of living.

Arrangements have been made to have all trains stop at the grove that day, with the exception of that from Tyrone arriving in the early afternoon.

Jud Calderwood a Suicide.

Judson J. Calderwood, residing at Tyrone, made a successful attempt to take his life last Sunday evening using for the purpose a 38-calibre revolver.

Mr. Calderwood had not been in good health for a year and recently his physical condition had been much worse. Under a temporary derangement of the mind he fired the fatal shot. Two hours later, without regaining consciousness, his spirit took its flight. The deed was committed in the attic at his his home. Several physicians were hastily summoned, but nothing could be done for the unfortunate man.

Judson J. Calderwood was a son of Dr. A. P. and Jane Smith Calderwood. He was about 60 years of age. For a number of years he was employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company as a clerk at the freight office but more recently had been interested in securing insurance for several fraternal organizations. He was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, the Royal Arcanum, Modern Woodmen of America and the Improved Order of Heptasophs.

Surviving to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father, are the wife and the following children: Mrs. Harry Murray, of Altorna; Paul, Chester, Hazel, Charles and Ruth, at home.

Narrowly Escaped Drowning.

Richard, the 13 years old son of Attorney J. J. Kinter, of Lock Haven, and Ruth Harris, aged 11 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, of Chicago, and visiting at the Kintner home, narrowly escaped death by drowning in Bald Eagle creek, near the Clinton Country Club, on Monday afternoon. The two children, with a number of others, were bathing in the creek and the little Harris girl suddenly stepped into a deep hole. Young Kinter bravely went to her rescue and it was not long until both were struggling in the deep water. Stewart McCormick and George McDonald happened to be nearby and finally succeeded in getting the children to a place of safety. The Harris girl was unconscious but quickly revived.

Charged With Trespass.

On last Saturday Chief of Police Dukeman went to Howard and placed under arrest Mrs. Burdine Butler and two sons, Hugh and Thomas, charged by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. with malicious mischief and trespass. It is alleged that they cut through a wire fence, dividing the Butler farm and Pennsylvania Rail road Co. property, in order to water stock at a small creek. The three defendants waived a hearing and gave bail for court.

Don't Forget.

Don't forget the lawn festival to be held on Saturday evening, August 15th, by "Our Boys Band" at Milesburg. The Pleasant Gap band will co-operate and furnish splendid music during the evening. Ice cream, cake and other delicacies of the season will be for sale. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Milesburg band organization and the cause is one in every way worthy of the liberal support of the public.

Gets Fine Position.

Prof. F. W. Robbins, formerly of Philipsburg, now of Lebanon, was the successful applicant for the superintendency of the Williamsport schools, having just been elected at a salary of $2,900 per year. He succeeeds Prof. Charles Lose, who is now principal of the Central State Normal school at Lock Haven.

Advertise in "The Republican."

TRACTION MEN WIN IN FIGHT AGAINST RULES

Bigelow Abolished His License Regulations.

MANY HAD PROTESTED

Centre County Threshermen Among Number to Criticise Restrictions on Traction Engines—Planned Appeal to Legislature.

State Highway Commissioner Bigelow on Monday ordered the Automobile Registration Division to accept all applications for the registration of traction engines or trailers when received on a form of application to which no copy of the rules and regulations is attached.

This method of application has been approved by traction engine owners throughout the State, who have requested that the present form of application, incorporating rules and regulations regarding the operation of traction engines, be discontinued.

This action taken by the State Highway Commissioner will prove of inestimable benefit to the farmers of Pennsylvania both to those who own traction engines or trailers which they use for their own harvesting or for that of their neighbors and to those who are forced to depend upon the hiring of traction engines to do their necessary farm work. The farming interests in Pennsylvania approve the change in the method of registration.

This order removes all chance of further misunderstanding and objection to the Automobile Act of July 7, 1913. New form blanks have been printed and can be secured upon application to the State Highway Department.

The rules referred to were recently the subject of criticism by the Centre County Threshermen's Association, at a meeting held in Bellefonte. Resolutions at that time were adopted declaring the rules to be offensive to threshermen and calling on the next Legislature to afford relief.

Bitten by a Copperhead.

Last Sunday, Francis and Joe Diehl and several friends were out on the mountains back of the reservoir at Tyrone when Francis was bitten by a large copperhead snake. Joseph, his brother, had the presence of mind to take a sharp knife and immediately cut away the infected parts of the hand and then tied the same very tight with a shot string. The lad was brought to Dr. Piper's office where the wound was given the proper medical attention. The snake was dispatched by the way of the bull dog route. As soon as the snake bit young Diehl the bull dog grabbed the reptile and shook it to pieces.—Tyrone Herald.

Want Laws Changed.

The convention of the Pennsylvania Association of County Commissioners in session in Erie called upon the next Legislature to make changes in several existing laws and to repeal others. The recommendations were:

The appointment of a commission to modify the bridge laws of Pennsylvania.

The repeal of the so-called bounty acts on noxious animals of 1907 and 1913.

The drafting of an act requiring county treasurers to deposit funds on hand in approved banks, on approved security, on which interest shall be paid the county in question by such depositories on daily balances.

The repeal of the act of May 14, 1914, relating to constables visits to places where liquors are kept and sold.

As to further legislation to effectuate more complete returns of personal property for taxation for state purposes, the question was referred to the convention for thorough discussion and further instruction. The committee suggested as a possible remedial agency, power given to assessors and commissioners to examine, under oath, persons appearing to have made returns which are inadequate or who have made no returns at all.

County Grange Meeting.

Centre County Pomona Grange will hold its third quarterly meeting in the hall of Bald Eagle Grange, at Milesburg, on August 20th, at 10 a. m. This is an important meeting and a full attendance of fourth degree members is desired.

D. M. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

A Measuring Social.

The Young People's Society of the Milesburg Methodist Church will hold a Measuring Social on Friday evening August twenty-first. Ice cream and cake will be served during the evening to those complying with the measuring rules.

MUST SETTLE WAR SOON OR IT MAY LAST YEARS

Some Hope for Adjustment in Next Sixty Days.

MEDIATION IS POSSIBLE

President Wilson's Offer to Negottate Terms of Peace May be Accepted After One Side or Other has Struck Some Decisive Blow.

Men high in the councils of foreign governments are unanimous in the belief that unless some way is found to end the great European war in the next sixty days or so the conflict will in all likelihood continue for several years. The possibility of President Wilson's offer of mediation being accepted by some of the warring nations in the near future is a matter of more serious consideration now than at any time heretofore. The most optimistic do not believe, however, that there is any possible chance of mediation being accepted until one side or the other to the conflict has struck some particularly decisive blow.

Developments of the last five days suggest that the first big battle is perhaps but a few hours off. The Germans have finally gained possession of Liege, in Belgium, not until many thousands of lives had been sacrificed, however.

Diplomatic relations between France and Austria-Hungary are broken off and declaration of war is momentarily expected.

The French continue advances into Alsace against unknown opposition.

All approaches to Brussels are strongly guarded against possible advance by Germans.

Austrians continue bombardment of Belgrade.

Part of Servian Army takes the offensive in Bosina.

The North Sea is again closed to fishing fleets and naval engagement is believed imminent there between British and German fleets.

French government forbids publication of French casualties to keep movement of troops from Germans.

Germans and Austrains in Belgium are given twenty-four hours to declare themselves, or they will be arrested as spies.

French cut off retreat of Germans now in Belgium.

While occupying Liege the Germans have not captured the Belgian's forts. The commander of the forts at Liege, according to an official announcement, reports that all the forts are intact. The soldiers manning them are in fine health and spirits, and are amply supplied with provisions and munitions. There is no cause for alarm.

The emperor of Russia has telegraphed King Albert, expressing sincere admiration of the bravery of the Belgian army and the best wishes for Belgium in its contest for independence.

After the German troops reached Warsage in the province of Liege, according to people who arrived in Paris, they assembled all the inhabitants and chose fourteen from among them. Of these, eight are said to have been shot and two hanged. The mayor himself was arrested, but afterward liberated by German officers, who had been his guests the day before.

Other instances of alleged outrages by German soldiers are related in the Belgian governmental press.

It is asserted that after 200 German soldiers occupying a farm at Soiron, near Pepinster, in the province of Liege, had been fired on by three workmen, the village was given over to pillage by the German troops, and the three workmen were taken out and shot by a firing squad.

Belgium has been covered with a network of German spies. Six hundred already have been arrested and 100 were shot.

Some of the Germans captured were wearing uniforms of gendarmes, civic guards, soldiers and officers of the Belgian army. Many of the spies captured were armed with bombs and revolvers and were riding in automobiles bearing false numbers. They also had in their possession telegrams and letters with the counterfeit signature of the Belgian minister of war.

Just before and after the fighting began private signs were discovered on bridges, military works and aqueducts, indicating that those structures should be blown up.

Severe precautions have now been taken by the military authorities, and no one is admitted at the railway stations without military permits. Automobiles are halted at every mile.

The war minister has issued a proclamation that every German and Austrian who does not declare himself within twenty-four hours will be considered a spy. Since the Glanders provinces were placed under martial law two days ago more than 2000 spies have been arrested.

Forty thousand volunteers have been enrolled, and have been formed into twenty regiments of 2000 each. The train service between Brussels and Paris has been resumed.

It is currently reported from Berlin though not officially confirmed, that the government is mobilizing another million men, who include those of the landsturm, for the invasion of France.

The Brussels representative of the official news agency at Berlin telegraphs from Goch that martial law was declared in Belgium Saturday, and that all Germans have been ordered to leave the country as soon as possible.

The correspondent says that what happened in Belgium during the last several days surpasses the imaginable. After war was declared mobs demolished all business places which either belonged to Germans or handled German goods.

Every escutcheon bearing allusion to Germany was removed, and any one looking like a German was attacked in the streets or made the object of suspicion or espionage. The most improbable anti-German reports were spread, the correspondent says, one of which was that German soldiers had tried to murder General Leman, the governor of Liege.

TO HOLD UNION PICNIC

State College Organizations to Have Outing at Hunters Park Aug. 20th.

On Thursday, Aug. 20th, a union picnic will be held at Hunters Park under the auspices of the Modern Woodmen of America, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Independent Order of Red Men and the Royal Neighbors. Arrangements have been made with the Bellefonte Central Railroad to run special trains to and from the park, morning, afternoon and evening, to accomodate those desirous of attending this big outing.

Special trains will leave State College for park at 10 o'clock A. M., and return [illegible] will leave park at 5 P. M. and 7 P. M. Regular trains will leave State College for park at 8 A. M. and 11.50 A. M. and 5 P. M. Regular trains will leave Bellefonte for park at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. A fine program has been arranged for the entertainment of visitors, features including games of various kinds and prize winning contests. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds. Music will be furnished by the State College band. A cordial invitation is extended the public to attend and enjoy a day's outing in the woods.

$284 FOR SHEEP DOGS

Thirteen Damage Claims Paid in Centre County Since First of Year.

The tidy sum of $284.04 has been paid out by County Treasurer John D. Miller for claims for sheep killed by dogs in Centre County since the first of the year. It is expected that as much more will be paid out in the next four months, sheep claims usually being more numerous in the fall of the year when many dogs are chasing game in the mountains. Sheep claims are paid from funds secured by means of the tax on dogs.

Claims for the killing of sheep paid to date by County Treasurer Miller follow: J. C. Homan, $19; D. L. Shuey, $43; Henry McWilliams, $26; W. P. Irvin, $1.84; D. S. Bechdel $29 and $22; R. A. Way, $29.50; D. J. Beck, $11; J. O Campbell, $34; Frank A. Corson, $19; S A. Bierley, $11.13; Henry Gingerich $28.45; J. S. Williams, $10.

Waded into River While Asleep.

Harold Hanna, the 9 years old son of H. W. Hanna, of Altoona, arose in his sleep a few nights ago and unknown to his father and several others who were spending the night fishing near Frankstown, walked into the river. His absence was discovered and a search made. When finally located the boy was wading in water up to his chin. It was some time after he was carried out of the water before he could be awakened.

Mr. Illingsworth Has Resigned.

R. W. Illingsworth, general secretary of the Young Men's Christian association at Tyrone has resigned. The news of this resignation will be received with general regret by the Tyrone people and many others, as Mr. Illingsworth has made a host of friends since taking that position.

Owens—Stover.

On Tuesday evening, August 11th, at the Reformed parsonage, Jerry Owens, of Rock View, and Miss Jennie Stover, of Axe Mann, were married by the Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt. Their many friends join in wishing them a prosperous voyage over the sea of life.

EXPECT WORD HOURLY FROM MISS OLEWINE

Home Friends Hope She Has Sailed from Europe.

SOME SAFE IN LONDON

Number of State College Party Cable Safe Arrival from Danger Zone—Definite Information Regarding Others is Lacking.

Little by little word is straggling in from Centre Countians marooned in the European war zone, and thus far there is no reason to fear that any of the twenty or more local tourists has experienced any particular trouble or is in any great danger. In fact, the one feature causing the most anxiety here is the total absence of information from Miss Adeline Olewine. No word has come from her since Tuesday of last week. At that time she was in Amsterdam and cabled that she was in need of gold, her travelers checks being of no immediate value to her. Through the State Department at Washington gold was cabled to her as quickly as possible. Mrs. Olewine has been advised that the gold was duly sent, but that is all she knows about it up to the present time. She has been looking for a letter in each mail, and fully expected that one would be received on Monday or Tuesday, but as late as this (Thursday) morning none had arrived. The supposition is that the mail has been delayed in crossing the ocean and that Miss Olewine has already sailed for home. Because of the known fact that all ports in the war zone have been mined entailing the greatest danger in sailing, there naturally will be more or less anxiety among Miss Olewine's family and home friends until some definite information as to her whereabouts is received. This may come now by any mail, and possibly a wireless message will announce her presence of some liner within a few days run of New York.

A number of the State College tourists have arrived in London, which fact has relieved the anxiety of relatives and friends at home. Professor and Mrs. Stecker, Professor and Mrs. Runkle, Mrs. George C. Butz and her two sons, and Professor and Mrs. Crocket are known to have arrived safely in London. Definite information regarding some others of the party is lacking up to this time.

Ten Counties for Pensions.

Word has been received at the Auditor General's office at Harrisburg that two more boards of trustees for mothers' pension funds have organized and are ready to handle pensions, making ten counties in which boards are in operation. The two counties which have organized are Clearfield and Fayette and it is expected that in a short time Columbia will also organize, appointment having been made.

Many requests for pensions are being made direct by women who live in counties where no boards have been formed. In each case they are referred to the county commissioners of their county who must take the first steps.

Pinchot to Speak Here.

Gifford Pinchot, Washington party candidate for United States Senator and William Draper Lewis, candidate of that party for Governor, are scheduled to address a mass meeting in Bellefonte probably during the last week of August or the first week of September. Mr. Burns, a representative of the Washington Party State Committee, visited Bellefonte last week to make preliminary arrangements for the visit of the two candidates to Centre County.

Found Body in River.

The body of William Shroat, of Lock Haven, who was drowned at North Bend some months ago, was found last Sunday afternoon about a mile a half from Antes Fort. The discovery was made by some boys while walking along the river bank. The body was badly decomposed, but identification was made possible by the man's clothing.

Farmers Institutes.

The dates for these popular and most instructive meetings for the coming season have been fixed by the Department at Harrisburg as follows: Centre Hall, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 14, 15, Unionville, Wednesday and Thursday 16, 17; Philipsburg, Friday and Saturday 18, 19.

To Subscribers.

A great many subscribers are due with the present month. Kindly be prompt with your remittance.

A PROFITABLE VACATION

How a Penn State Student in Horticulture Spent Summer Months.

How a Pennsylvania State College student has been enjoying himself and at the same time devoting the summer months to gaining practical experience in horticulture, is told in a most interesting manner in a letter received recently by Homer Zimmerman, of Pleasant Gap, from H. C. Davis, a fellow student. Both young men are taking a course in horticulture at Penn State. Davis, in a letter from Williamson, New York, under date of July 26th, last, wrote as follows:

Dear Friend Homer: Sunday afternoon here at Williamson goes rather slow, so I thought that I might profitably spend a little of my surplus time in writing you some news concering our horticulture trip which we have just finished. I remember well about this time last year the trip looked like a big problem to me, both the financial and the experience standpoint, and I thought that since you are in line for the same thing next year you might like to know a little of our own experience.

The trip cost me about $75 in cash and four weeks of my summer vacation, but I certainly do not regret one bit of it. It was time well spent and many of the ideas that we gathered would not be gained by several summers spent in the actual work on a fruit farm. Dean Watts told one fellow to take the trip even though he had to borrow the necessary money to do so, and I can see now that he knew what he was talking about. By all means do not let any one persuade you that the trip is not worth the price. It certainly is, but you probably will hear much argument to the contrary among your own classmates before your turn comes next spring.

We started out from Erie on the morning of June 12th, eighteen strong, and after visiting one large commercial greenhouse we headed direct for the grape country at Northeast, Pa. We stayed here for two days and we saw every phase of the industry from the time the vines were planted in the nursery up to where the product was manufactured into grape juice and champagne. It is a thorough course, if one chooses to inquire into all of the details.

After leaving Northeast we said goodbye to the grapes and went to Buffalo and from there to Rochester. We saw some of the finest fruits that are grown anywhere. Our Profs at school tell us of the ideal conditions and ideal methods of pruning spraying, cultivation etc., but somehow we get the idea that possibly this is only some one's air castle and much of it is not practical. If you ever had such an idea or dream this trip will cause an agreeable awakening to the true state of affairs. Almost every orchard, vineyard, berry patch or truck garden receives the best of care, and as a result we have one of the most prosperous communities in the United States. Indeed, it became a common saying among the boys, "Well, he's a poor farmer—not making much of a success in this business. Why he has only two Fords in his garage." It was about true. Every farmer had a machine, and if he was a good one he would have at least two real automobiles. Even the hired man can afford a motor cycle.

I have been talking more of the orchards than of the other branches because that is the line in which I am most interested, but we did see the other branches, too. At Angola we saw 50 acres of strawberries in one field and as many more raspberries on the same place. The farmer has a young town of tenant houses filled with Italian laborers. The place is known as Eden Center, and the farm as the Garden of Eden.

We all have one sweet memory of the town, however, and that is a vision of a strawberry shortcake served by a strawberry blonde topped with ice cream and whipped cream—I mean the shortcake, not the blonde.

If you are insterested in truck farming or vegetable forcing, you will not be a full fledged grower until you have at least seen Irondequoit. We spent three days in a section no larger than the college campus just visiting greenhouses filled with cucumbers and tomatoes, and gardens filled with anything that you can imagine.

The Dansville nurserymen also had the pleasure of being interviewed for one whole day by our august body of horticulture experts. It was some reception. The growers or retail nurserymen of the town met our bunch at the morning train with five automobiles and spent the entire morning driving us through the nursery section, which covers an area of about ten miles square in the valley of the Genessee river. Nothing grown in the section but fruit trees. They then took us to the hotel and paid for our dinner, and in the afternoon they had more machines and made a more detailed inspection of the nurseries, with a nurseryman to accompany every two fellows. They even wanted us to stay for the evening in order that they might give a show and a dance in our honor. As luck would have it, the day previous I was dolled up in my Sunday best and we walked five miles on the hottest day of the season, so I went to Dansville prepared—looking like a roughneck, and then when we received such fine treatment I felt like a misfit at a grand opera.

That day was our best so far as receptions go. They probably will hire a brass band and have the street paved with apple blossoms when you fellows hit the town. I should judge that the shoe factory gave their girls a half hour's recess to see us go past, by the number of fluffy heads and waving handkerchiefs bobbing up and down in the windows.

The story of the trip will keep until September. You are the only 1916 man that I know of who is taking horticulture, and I have a little idea for you to think over between now and next June. I have been getting more out of my experience since the trip than I did out of the trip itself. Four of us, the last of Fagan's "co-horts", are working on a 1000-acre fruit farm owned by Teats Bros. It made some impression on us when we visited it in a body and we decided to see more of it if possible. Perce Teats "J. P." did not have the average "stude" in very high esteem. We needed a job badly and we wanted to work for "J. P.' so I went to the hotel and put on a blue shirt and a pair of yellow trousers and started for Williamson to see the gentleman. He looked me over and said that he would give me a job for a week picking cherries if I could find a boarding place. He also wanted some more men and I engaged jobs for the four of us. He finally suggested that we board ourselves in his bunk house. We agreed and so here we are, but we made such a good showing in his cherries that he has kept us on to thin his apples and has given us free use of his bunk house, also free ice, wood and electric light for just as long as we wish to stay, although we are working now for one of his neighbors. He swears now that he is going to get thirty college men if possible next year and let them hire a cook for the summer, and it looks as if Penn State had first pick. On June 10th, 1915, you pack a pair of overalls and an old shirt in your little old suit case and leave your happy home, mother, father, and sisters behind you for the entire summer and prepare to rough it on a 1000-acre plantation. But above all, boy, make up your mind to work and work hard and to do your work right. "J. P." has no use for a shirk and a weakling or a fellow who is looking for a snap and good time, and if you put the idea into any one's head be sure that he is a worker and is in earnest before you do it, for "J. P." is a grower worth knowing and worth keeping in touch with after leaving him. Some idea of his business may be gained if you are able to imagine a man putting up 23 car loads of peaches in one day during packing season. That is their style, and believe me, if I'm knocking about the country next September a year I'm coming back here to live with the hoboes and see how he does it. Think it over, Homer, and I'll tell you more about it this fall, but I would like to see you down here just for the experience which you would gain. The wages are fair—day work at $1.75, and cherry picking is piece work and the limits this year were from $2 to $5 per day of ten hours. The four of us have boarded ourselves and lived high now for three weeks for $2.15 per week. Of course, we do not get any Angel food cake, plum puddings or tenderloin steaks for that price, but even in the cake line we have been fairly lucky for Fisher and Faddis have both received layer cakes by parcel post, which were baked by some dainty lass who is in love with their raven locks.

This is the life—get up and breakfast at 4.30 A. M., work ten hours, get supper, wash dishes, and then sit around the camp fire until 8 or 9 o'clock, and then crawl under the blankets and watch the stars twinkle through the knot holes, also swat mosquitoes. But I wouldn't trade jobs with the King of England or Dean Holmes with a year's salary to boot. No, not even with "Crow" Brown.

Let me hear from you, Homer, and here's hoping you are as happy an individual as I am this summer. Charley's famous dinner call peals forth a summons to try his baking powder biscuits, so here's farewell and good luck from your friend,

H. C. DAVIS.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on October 7th 1914, by Harry P. Kelly, T. B. Budinger, David Chambers, John Boyce, W. C. Snyder and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit" approved May 13th 1876 and supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "Snow Shoe Bank" the character and object of which is to carry on the business of Banking under the laws relating thereto, and for these purposes to have and to possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Said Bank to be located in the Borough of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to have a capital stock of $25,000, divided into 500 shares of the par value of $50.

C. F. EGGLESTON, Solicitor,
1218 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

7-2-3mo.

Divorce Notice.

BARTHOLOMEW P. SCHWARTZ vs MARY E. SCHWARTZ	In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 136, May Term, 1914.

To Mary E. Schwartz, Respondent: You are hereby notified that the undersigned has been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, an examiner to take the testimony on part of the Libellant and Respondent in the above stated case will meet the parties in interest on Friday, the 14th day of August, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Penna., at which time and place you can appear if you so desire.

JAMES C. FURST,
Examiner.

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—the household remedy. 25c and 50c.

A Flight

An Adventure With Bandits In Mexico

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

Dudley Cameron, connected with producers of oil in Mexico, was sent some forty miles northward from Tampico into the state of Tamaulipas to pay a man from whom his employers had bought some oil property $3,000 and get a deed for the land. There was no railroad to the place of his destination, and he proceeded on horseback. He carried the money in his hip pocket underneath his revolver.

This was when the Constitutionalists were about to march upon Tampico. Mexico has never been free from brigands, and it was not to be expected that in such troublous times the road would be safe. But the property was known to the purchasers to be very valuable, and they were anxious to get it into their possession. They were willing to risk their funds and Cameron was willing to risk carrying them. He would be largely the gainer if he succeeded in paying for the property and securing a deed, because the company that employed him was a very large concern, and it was worth his while to find favor with it.

He carried no provisions with him, calculating to get what he needed along the way. He had made half the distance when at evening he came to an adobe house, at which he concluded to stop for supper. Riding up to the door he called to those within, and the door was opened by a half breed girl about eighteen years old. She was quite good looking for a Mexican, though dark complexioned and with coarse hair.

Cameron had been in Mexico long enough to speak the language tolerably well and asked her if he could get some supper. She went back into the house and presently returned with a man, to whom the traveler repeated his request, adding that he would like to stay the night. The man after looking him over scrutinizingly assented. Cameron dismounted, put his horse under a shed and entered the house. He found there another man besides the one who had received him.

Cameron did not quite like the looks of the men. As for the girl, she seemed to be in a condition of captivity. At any rate, they gave her orders harshly, and she did their bidding apparently because she could not help herself. She cooked the supper, consisting of tamales and tortillas, the latter thin, light, wafer-like cakes, being very delicious.

After supper both the men left the house, and Cameron sat on the veranda smoking his pipe. The girl was within clearing the table and washing the dishes. Presently she came out wiping a plate and said to him:

"Senor, I would advise you not to lodge in this house tonight."

"Why so?" asked the American, starting.

"These men are bandits. They killed my father, with whom I lived, and have since forced me to do their housework. I am awaiting an opportunity to return to the Rio Grande. I lived on this side of the river, but if I can reach it I will cross into United States territory. Then I shall fear nothing."

Dudley Cameron was a chivalrous fellow and withal at an age wherein the greater the risk the greater its attractiveness. He was on his way northward. The girl also wished to go northward, and he felt under obligations to her for the warning she had given him. To ride away into safety, leaving her to be tyrannized over by a couple of bandits, did not accord with his sense of honor. As soon as she had spoken the last words she went back into the house to finish her chores. While she was doing so Cameron thought over the situation. When she had finished she came out and said:

"For the love of heaven, senor, do not let them suspect that I have hinted to you what they are. Do not say, 'I have changed my mind and will continue my journey tonight.' At bedtime go to your room and pretend to sleep, but instead of doing so let yourself down from the window to the ground—the distance is not great—mount your horse and ride away."

"Why should these men trouble me?"

"The one who admitted you has seen you at Tampico and knows you are an employee of the oil people. They do not believe that you are traveling without money, at least for your expenses."

Cameron made no reply to this. He was thinking. How fortunate that this girl was on hand to warn him! He felt very grateful to her. Had she not done so he would probably have been murdered and robbed during the night. Now, if he could not honorably ride away before the return of the men he could at least stand on the defensive in his room and beat a retreat through the window. Then it occurred to him that by taking the girl with him he would be freed from the obligation to await their return. Had he not so much money with him he would risk it. As it was, he did not like putting in jeopardy funds which had been intrusted to his care. He wondered if the girl would go with him.

"Have you a horse"—

"Pepita. My name is Pepita Gonzales. There are horses in the stables belonging to the bandits."

"At what time do they usually return?"

"They go to a house a short distance down the road, where they gamble and drink pulque and usually return late. What they will do if they have designs on you I do not know. Quite likely they will give you plenty of time to get to sleep, come in late stealthily and endeavor to take you unawares."

"Suppose you and I should leave together. Is there not a point of safety we could reach before they would overtake us?"

After some thought the girl said that if they could reach a city like Victoria in time to secure protection all would be well, but if they were captured before entering the town the bandits would surely kill the girl.

"I am armed," said Cameron. "If you were armed also it would be an equal fight."

"The men always carry their weapons with them."

Cameron did not like waiting for the bandits to return and was equally averse to leaving the girl under the suspicion of having warned him. There seemed no way but to take her with him.

"If you are willing to take the risk of going with me," he said at last, "we will leave at once."

It was some time before Pepita replied. When she did she said: "I would rather die than remain here in captivity. Were it not for the times I might invoke the aid of the law. At present there is no law in Mexico. But I will not place you in jeopardy on my account. I have suspected that there are arms concealed somewhere in the house. If I can find anything with which to defend myself I will go with you. If not I will remain. But I will not ask you to remain also."

She went into the house, where Cameron heard her hunting. She had been gone some time when he heard something give way, and in a few minutes Pepita came out with a brace of revolvers. Cameron examined them and found that they had been freshly loaded. This he knew from the fact that the cartridge cases were not dingy. Pepita had pried open a closet door and found a lot of arms and ammunition.

Within ten minutes the two were riding away in the darkness. It was about 9 o'clock, and the bandits were not expected to return till midnight at least. But Pepita did not believe that they would remain long in ignorance of the flight. She suspected that they might have set a watch on the house. Besides, there were others of the gang occupying here and there one of the adobe houses along the road, any one of whom might have been commissioned to report any one hurrying by.

Their route lay midway between the gulf and the railroad leading northward through Victoria and Monterey. The roads were mostly unpaved, so that their horses' hoofs sounded only with a dull thud. Hoping to avoid attention, they rode for awhile at a walk, then assumed a brisk trot and finally broke into a gallop.

Pepita was right in assuming that their flight would be reported to the bandits. They had not been on the way half an hour when suddenly Pepita's horse threw back an ear. In another moment the girl heard the tread of horses coming swiftly, and lastly it broke on the less sensitive ears of the American.

"Now we must run for it," he said. "We must direct our course to the nearest town. How far is the house we left from Victoria?"

"I've heard it said that it is about twelve miles."

"We've come about five; that leaves seven. We must turn into the first road we come upon leading westward."

The road forked a short distance farther on, the left hand road leading, so Cameron believed, to Victoria. They turned into it, but seven miles was a long distance for a run for life with men following on fleet horses. The only comfort for the fugitives was that their pursuers were doubtless full of pulque.

Pepita's horse, as were all the horses of the bandits, was fleet. Cameron found it difficult to urge his mount on to keep up with her. He spurred him and belabored him all to no purpose. Meanwhile the hoofbeats in rear grew more distinct. At last Cameron thrust his hand into his hip pocket, pulled out his roll of bills and handed them to Pepita, saying:

"Take these and go on. If the bandits spare my life I will join you in Victoria."

"Is it money?"

"Three thousand dollars."

She took it and, with a parting pressure of the hand, urged on her horse and soon left Cameron far behind.

His horse was now staggering. He dismounted and, slapping the animal's haunch, sent him on, then took to a thicket near the road. In a few minutes the pursuers clattered by, to find the horse, which they recognized as the American's, standing exhausted in the road a mile farther on.

Then began a search of the surrounding country, which was fruitless and enabled Pepita to reach Victoria. There the two met in the street the next day. Pepita handed Cameron the bills, and he, after she had agreed to remain where she was till his return completed his journey and the transaction upon which he had been sent.

The oil company paid Pepita a sum equal to the one she had saved them, and she went to live with relatives on the other side of the Rio Grande.

Cameron gained a good deal of eclat with his company by his feat, which was added to since the property purchased turned out to be very valuable. He was advanced to a prominent position and has the prospect of making a fortune

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The Rivals

They Were an Old Bachelor and a Young Sailor

By F. A. MITCHEL

When John Gorman died he left his daughter Helen an orphan with no income. Richard Hunter, a bachelor friend of Gorman's, had lent him $3,000, taking a mortgage on his farm for security. Hunter did not ask for the security; Gorman insisted on giving it.

Helen Gorman was but seventeen years old when her father died and knew nothing about his affairs, but Gorman had talked with his friend about her.

"Dick," he said, "Helen at my death will have nothing but the farm, and you hold a mortgage on that for pretty near all it is worth. There's only one thing that would give me any comfort at leaving her, and that's out of the question."

"What is it?" asked Hunter.

"If I could see you and Helen married before I die I wouldn't feel worried about her."

A faint flush came over Hunter's face and a light of pleasure in his eye, but it was transient.

"That can't be," he replied sadly, "on account of the difference in our ages. Helen is but sixteen, and I'm thirty-eight."

"That's not an impassable barrier. But there is another reason why I can't see my little girl provided for as I would like. She's given her heart to a young sailor."

Hunter looked grave at this and asked if the lover would not be able

SANK ON HER KNEES BY HIS BED.

to take care of Helen. Whereupon Gorman told him that the youngster was wild, without ambition and would not be likely even to take care of any one, not even himself.

Gorman died without again referring to the matter. Helen had the good sense to send for Hunter and ask him to take charge of her affairs. There being no funds, he provided for her immediate wants out of his own pocket, concealing the fact from her. After her father's funeral she consulted Hunter as to what she should do. He told her that there was no income for her, but said nothing about the mortgage he held. That was at a time when the fields for self support for women were not open to them as they are now. Helen looked very much troubled.

"It seems to me," said Hunter, "that you had better be married. Isn't there some one you would like to marry?"

"Yes," was the reply, "there is. But he couldn't support a wife just yet. Besides, he is at sea all the while, and I should be left alone."

"It is a pity that I am so much older than you. I would be only too glad to provide for you as my wife."

Helen made no reply to this, and Hunter left her. At the end of every month he gave her $50. She asked him if the property had produced the amount, and he told her that it might produce the total during the year, but the income was not regular. This was saved from being a falsehood only by the word "might."

Since Brackett, the sailor, did not return—and there was nothing to be expected from him when he did—Helen made up her mind to marry Richard Hunter. He was kind to her—she did not know how kind—and she took comfort in having him for a protector. She also felt companionable with him. But she had built up an imaginary idol out of the sailor boy, and it would not crumble. Her decision to give herself to Hunter was therefore made reluctantly and after a copious flow of tears.

Hunter flushed with pleasure when she told him that she would marry him. She had made a resolution to banish young Brackett from her mind and acted a loverlike part toward Hunter so well that he was deceived into thinking that she was quite content, if not possibly happy, in her decision. But he did not hurry her, preferring that she should have plenty of time to be off with the old love before taking on a new one.

As time wore on Helen seemed to grow more and more satisfied with her decision, and at times Hunter thought he could perceive a glimmer of true love in her treatment of him. Indeed, so encouraged was he that he asked her to name the day. She did so quite willingly.

Hunter, though not sheering off so far from the truth as to leave it entirely, convinced her that she was living on her own income and when the wedding day was fixed contrived to make her believe that a windfall had come to her property, which would pay for a trousseau. This was especially pleasing to her, for nature has not yet produced a woman who would be indifferent to this accessory to her marriage. Helen made her purchases and went to work with a will in the construction of a wardrobe.

Suddenly there came a thunderclap from a clear sky. Bob Brackett returned from his voyage with a fine sum of prize money, his share of the salvage of a disabled ship that his vessel had towed into port. He burst in upon Helen, not knowing of the change that had come over her, with the news, finishing with the words, "Now, sweetheart, let us be married at once."

When Hunter heard of his rival's return he went to Helen and said to her:

"I wish you to consider yourself released and to feel perfectly free to marry the man who has returned to you."

"I have given you my promise," was the reply, "and I will keep it."

But Hunter saw that her heart was not in her words. He asked her to tell him truthfully whether he or the sailor possessed it. She tried to evade the question, but Hunter would not be put off. At last he forced her to tell the truth. Her heart had been given to Brackett, and she was unable, if she would, to take it back again.

Hunter at once withdrew in favor of his rival. With an effort he succeeded in concealing from Helen what a crushing blow had fallen upon him in his loss. One matter puzzled him. Now that another was to be her husband the fact that Hunter had been supplying her with the wherewithall to live, that he had deceived her in the matter of the windfall for the trousseau, that he held a mortgage on her farm for all it was worth, must come out. How should he break the fact to her?

Hunter was a very sensitive man. He was much broken by his disappointment, and, though he had been resolute in giving up his bride expectant, he was vacillating in the matter of how to let her know that instead of possessing property she was a pauper. Worry made him ill, and he was confined to his bed.

Helen, who, importuned by the sailor, had accepted her release and agreed to marry Brackett before he sailed again, went on with the preparations for a wedding in which there was to be a change of grooms. She seemed to regret the disappointment she had occasioned Hunter, and Brackett in order that her break with his rival should be complete proposed that a transfer of the care of her property should be made to him. Helen reluctantly consented.

Brackett went to see Hunter, whom he found in bed, and asked for an accounting of Helen's estate. Hunter was too ill to invent any more subterfuges and was obliged to make a clean breast of the matter. Brackett returned to Helen with the information that she had nothing and that all she had received had been given her by Hunter.

"I believe," added Brackett, "that the fellow has contrived to get your property into his own possession."

Helen looked at him like one dazed. Then suddenly, without a word, she went out and strode rapidly in the direction of Hunter's house. Brackett, who did not know what action she would take, watched her till she had passed out of sight, then went into the house to await developments.

Hunter was lying alone in his misery when suddenly the girl he loved hurried into his room, sank on her knees by his bed, put her arms around him and moaned:

"Forgive me."

Renewed vigor ran through the sick man's weakened body. He sat up, took the girl in his arms, and there were caresses such as had never passed between them before.

"Send some one," she said presently, "to tell him to go away."

An hour later Richard Hunter, walking with a tread that had received a powerful stimulus, appeared at Helen Gorman's home. Brackett, who was awaiting Helen's return, saw him coming. Having left Hunter a short time before ill in bed, he wondered. A dread took possession of him. Hunter came up to him and said:

"I am commissioned by Miss Gorman to tell you that she has come to a final decision between you and me and in my favor."

Brackett was thunderstruck. He made no reply for some time, then said:

"If Miss Gorman will say that to me or write it I will accept it as the truth."

Hunter drew a bit of paper from his pocket and handed it to the sailor. He read it, tore it into bits, turned on his heel and left the house.

On the evening that Hunter married Helen the returned sailor spent the prize money he had brought home in an orgy and the next day went on another voyage.

GRANDEUR IN GLACIERS.

The Alpine-like Scenery In Mount Rainier National Park.

Mount Rainier National park is situated in western Washington, about fifty-six miles southeast of the city of Tacoma. It has an area of 207,360 acres and comprises Mount Rainier and all its approaches, including one of the largest glacier systems in the world radiating from any single peak.

Surrounding the mountain are beautiful forests of fir and cedar, and in the natural parks below the snow line are luxuriant fields of wild flowers of all colors and descriptions. The lower altitudes of the park are densely timbered with fir, cedar, hemlock, maple, alder, cottonwood and spruce. The forested areas, extending to an altitude of about 6,500 feet, gradually decrease in density of growth after an altitude of 4,000 feet is reached, and the high, broad plateaus between the glacial canyons present incomparable scenes of diversified beauties, seemingly arranged to suit every taste.

These "parks," as they are called, are studded here and there with lakes and streams bordered with clumps of picturesque Alpine firs and gorgeous beds of wild flowers, and in numerous instances apparently tender blossoms will be found pushing their heads out from under the snow.

The general elevation of the glacial valleys at the boundary lines of the park is about 2,000 feet above sea level. These valleys afford a comparatively easy grade to the lower ends, or "snouts," of the various glaciers, approximately an average additional elevation of 2,000 feet. At these glacier snouts the real Alpine nature of Mount Rainier National park territory is thrust upon the traveler, and from over, around and alongside the glaciers trails have been constructed with a view to making the wonders of nature within the park easily accessible as well as to provide patrol routes for the protection of the forests and game.

OUR FIRST POLICEWOMAN.

"About as Terrible as a Kitten," Yet Praised by English Observers.

It was in a school at Salt Lake City, Utah, early in 1913, that I chanced upon Mrs. Wells, the first American to conceive the idea of adding women to the police force and the first woman to be so appointed. When I was told of her profession my imagination flew to the typical figure of a policeman in London, and I pictured her a strapping Amazon in uniform, baton at waist, helmet on head and on her feet the boots so familiar to us in the stage farce.

When I encountered my first police woman I was disillusioned. I found her not an amazon, but a slightly built active woman a little over five feet in height. Her age was between thirty-five and forty. She had a pleasant, firm voice and bright blue eyes which seemed to me to be more than usually observant. As one newspaper described her, she was "about as formidable as a kitten."

She had come to Salt Lake City at the request of the civic authorities to tell them of her duties, as they were considering the question of appointing women to the police force there. Her work at Los Angeles, Cal., had been so widely appreciated and her superiors in office had received so many letters of inquiry regarding it from the authorities of other towns that they decided to allow her six months' leave of absence in order that she might travel and tell other municipal authorities about her work.—Lady Darwin in Nineteenth Century.

Clearing Themselves.

Among the many means adopted for expressing grief upon the death of a relative perhaps as interesting a one as any is that met with in the neighborhood of the Tully river, in Queensland. Here two, three or four of the deceased friends or relatives will squat close together, with hands on each other's shoulders, bewailing for hours at a time the loss of the dear departed. It is not the virtues of the latter that are in any way extolled, however. What these mourners are really taking care to do is to show that they and the deceased were always good friends. Their object in all this is to prove to the outside public that they have had nothing to do with the encompassing of the death.—Wide World Magazine.

An Excellent Reason.

One of the stories about the late Sir Douglas Straight, the veteran journalist, relates to one of the early papers he was connected with.

He was crossing Waterloo bridge one day with a friend when he suddenly marched up to a couple of newsboys and soundly boxed their ears.

His friend, amazed at this proceeding, naturally asked him what he meant by it. "They were selling your paper," he pointed out.

"Yes, I know they were," was the reply, "but they weren't shouting it loud enough!"—London Globe.

A Case In Point.

"Johnnie," said a teacher in a physiology class, "can you give a familiar example of the human body as it adapts itself to changed conditions?"

"Yes-sum," said Johnnie; "my aunt gained fifty pounds in a year and her skin never cracked."

Then Another Started.

She (after the quarrel)—I'll promise always to keep my temper in the future, dear. I can't do more than that. He—Oh, yes, you can! You can keep your word.—Boston Transcript.

Absence of occupation is not rest. A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.—Cowper

SALUTED BY A SONG.

Jenny Lind's Graceful Tribute to Our National Flag.

There is a pretty story told of the honor Jenny Lind once paid to the American flag. It was when she was in New York, more than sixty years ago. The frigate St. Lawrence had just returned from a cruise, and the midshipmen went to hear the Swedish nightingale sing at Castle Garden theater, and the next day they called on her in a body. Their enthusiasm and her graciousness soon brought about a visit to the ship and the acceptance of a luncheon tendered her. When she was about to leave the ship she looked up at the stars and stripes and said:

"I wish to salute your flag."

So, standing on the gangway, she sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Silently from all over the ship men gathered with uncovered heads until the ship's family were all assembled on deck. Nor were they her only audience, for borne upon the still air her song had been heard by many other vessels near by, and when the wondrous voice ceased steamers blew their whistles and exultant cheers rose from all sides, filling the harbor with their tribute of applause for the beloved artist and of loyal reverence for the flag she had so beautifully saluted.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

EXERCISE AND EATING.

Remember That a Tired Stomach Is a Weak Stomach.

A good dinner at night is necessary for those whose pleasure or work keeps them up very late. But for ordinary folk, who dine at 6 or 7 and go to bed about 10:30, only a light, wholesome repast should be taken at the end of the day, when muscles or nerves are more or less exhausted, says a physician.

A "tired stomach is a weak stomach" is a golden rule to remember. Yet how often one hears people say: "I've been rushing about all day, and am tired to death. I must have a big meal to make up for it!" You may put the big meal into the stomach, but you cannot make the stomach digest it.

A belief lives strong in the hearts and minds of the majority of mankind, including persons of weak digestion, that a quick brisk walk taken before a meal gets up an appetite and helps the stomach digest the food. Now, this is exactly what it doesn't do. Exercise spreads the blood through the body. The old fashioned midday dinner is not a bad thing.—Washington Star.

Height of the Panama Canal.

The middle section of the Panama canal, thirty-four miles long, has a water level of eighty-five feet higher than the two end sections, which are sea levels. Vessels entering the canal from the ocean on either side are lifted to the middle section, a height of eighty-five feet, by three sets of locks, each of which raises the vessel a fraction over twenty-eight feet, making a total of eighty-five feet. These locks are constructed side by side like a double track railway, so that one ship may be going up while the other is going down. Only one ship can be in a lock at the same time, but as the locks are constructed in pairs, side by side, two ships going in opposite directions, one going up the incline and the other going down, may pass each other within hailing distance. Vessels are towed through the locks by electric machinery.—Philadelphia Press.

Probably.

At a dinner one evening a discussion arose about the peculiar customs in foreign countries. One gentleman told of the Chinese customs, which are nearly all the exact reverse of our own. "They use white for mourning, black for rejoicing and mourn at a birth while they rejoice at death," he remarked. "The needle of their compass points to the south, and they draw the saw toward them to cut. These customs may easily be accounted for, but there remains one which I cannot explain. Why do they take their soup at the end of the meal instead of at the beginning?"

Another man ventures, "To fill up the Chinks, probably."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When Cholera Invaded New York.

There was cholera in New York in 1830 and again in 1832. The disease reached the city in June of the latter year and raged until the last of October, causing 3,515 deaths. In 1849 the cholera appeared again, beginning at the "Five Points" and spreading rapidly. The public school buildings were turned into hospitals. The total mortality for the year was about 5,000.—New York American.

Cliffs of Dover.

The Dover cliffs are being steadily eaten away every year. In 1900 thousands of tons of chalk fell from Shakespeare cliff, and three years previously there was a fall during which the coastguard's watchhouse at the summit was hurled into the waves.

Trimmed.

Mrs. Styles. — Don't you think my bonnet is trimmed beautifully? Mr. Styles—Yes, and I suppose I will be when I get the bill.—Yonkers Statesman.

Good News at Last.

Bobbie (who has been sent over for the fifth time to find out how Mrs. Brown is)—All right, ma; she's dead.—Baltimore American.

A man does not represent a fraction, but a whole number; he is complete in himself.—Schopenhauer.

A Question of Value

It Involves the Subject Love

By IDA SPEED

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Given two men and a woman you'll most always have a romance; two women and one man are apt to produce a riot, but take two women and two men, all in love, and every one of 'em bein' a misfit, as you might say, and it's like a two ring circus—you can't possibly take in all the details.

When this here Miss Daphne Donaldson first throws in with the west it's with no notion except to forgit past unpleasantnesses which, I learn afterward, was caused by her havin' Pullman tastes and her husband havin' a day coach pocketbook.

Course, in order to win her he puts up a bigger front than his bank account calls for, and when he can't live up to the premises she pleads nonsupport and requests her maiden name.

So when we first see her she's got both the divorce and said maiden name and has flew west to escape the gossip and scandal ensuin' from the same.

It took a special trip to freight her trunks out to the ranch, and she had clothes that made the men set up and take notice and the women's eyes turn green with envy.

She shore has the heart broke look, and she ain't been here a week before I see plain that Johnny Duval is goin' to be first aid to the injured.

You see, the biggest part of this ranch is owned by a man back east named Stoner, who was her confidential adviser, and he tells her just to come and make herself at home here till such time as she feels like facin' the world again.

Now Mary Talbert, whose folks have charge of this outfit, is one of them quiet, practical girls who only know one way to love—that's with a secret, consumin' passion.

Secret, that is only to the object of it, and consumin' all her time in thinkin' about it. The object of Mary's devotion was Johnny Duval.

That such is bad enough.

But about three weeks after Miss Daphne arrives Mr. Talbert gits a letter from this Stoner sayin' he can't come out to look after some matters as he does once each year, but is sendin' a substitute who will make a new contract with Talbert and attend to all business for him.

I drive in to meet this duck, whose name is Smithson, and I find a tall, slim fellow dressed like them pictures in the back of the magazine where it says:

"If you want to feel at ease in any society, wear"—etc., and who can ask more questions than a jackleg lawyer?

When we reach the house Daphne and Mary are on the east gallery. I make 'em acquainted with Mr. Smithson.

Daphne is standin' foolin' with a chain she always wears around her neck with some kind of a little hoodus on the end of it.

"How do you do?" she says, noddin' her head, indifferent. Then she turns with a rattle of silk and walks in the house.

"Glad to meet you," says Mary, holdin' out her hand. "Have you all had your dinner?"

When we say we haven't she gits up, smoothin' out her fresh gingham dress, and goes in to set dinner out.

That was the difference between 'em.

In a week's time Mr. Smithson looks like he's forgot he was sent here for any purpose but to make love to Mary, who is real nice to him to keep from showin' how she hates to see Johnny and Daphne together so much.

But, listen, that's not the worst.

What does the grass widow do but begin to build a stack at this here Smithson, who don't seem to notice it, he's that took up with Mary Talbert.

It was like singin' "Three Blind Mice." They all fell in with the same words to the same tune, but only produced a jumble in the end.

I watch 'em pretty close and observe more or less human nacher in all of 'em.

From the very first I know why Mary is treatin' Smithson so nice, but it takes a long time for me to glean that Johnny is playin' the same game with Daphne because he don't think Mary cares for him.

I figgered that this Daphne didn't take to western ways and folks, and it wasn't so much Smithson as them back east garments of his'n that was holdin' her spellbound.

And it took this here Smithson just a month to do what Stoner usually attends to, gittin' back by return mail.

Before he leaves we begin to work the cattle. The first day we rounded up the north Cross S, and course the women wanted to go on the drive.

Johnny Duval was on his fanciest cuttin' horse, Don, and he was showin' off the least mite, as cowboys will do with back east folks lookin' on.

Smithson was swell in his ridin' togs, with little race spurs, and his mount was a big, handsome bay, but he was powerful in the way.

About the middle of the mornin' Johnny works hard for five minutes tryin' to cut a big jar headed yearlin' out of the herd, and when at last the steer takes to the bushes Smithson spurs up and turns him right back in the herd, not knowin' enough to see where the brute should go.

"Let him go," yells Johnny, and rips out four uncomplimentary words which wouldn't have sounded so bad to Smithson if the first and fourth hadn't been "you."

Daphne rides over to Smithson at once, her face plumb scarlet.

"I think," she says, dignified, "you'd better take Mary and me home."

So he takes the ladies to the ranch, and that's the last I see of 'em till that evenin', when us boys come up from the brandin' pens and the two women are on the gallery by theirselves.

Johnny Duval marches right up and apologizes for losin' his patience.

Daphne shrugs her shoulders and says nothin'. But Mary looks at him with sympathy.

"It's pretty hard work to have to do twice on account of somebody's ignorance," she says.

Johnny looks at Mary, grateful.

Then Daphne boils over.

"You western men can do just one thing," she says, scornful. "You can work cattle with all the ridin' and other things that appertain. But put one of you back in civilization and you'd have to drive a dray for a livin'."

"Poor people have poor ways, but ain't that a honest way to make a livin'?" says Johnny and turns on his heel, spurs jinglin', and goes in the house.

I could see Mary was pleased plumb through.

The rest of us boys says nothin', and directly Mary goes out to a mesquite bush a few feet from the house and picks off a leaf.

She comes back to the foot of the gallery steps and says: "Somebody name this. I'm goin' to tell Miss Daphne's fortune."

Just then Smithson saunters out, and I says, "I've named it."

"Big house, little house, pigpen, kitchen," says Mary, pluckin' off a prong and throwin' it away with each "house."

"Big house, little house, pigpen, kitchen."

"Big house, little house"—

"Mr. Smithson," I says.

"You're goin' to marry Mr. Smithson and live in a little house," says Mary, lookin' at Daphne and laughin'.

"That leaf had one too many prongs, I'm afraid," says Smithson. "How about it, Miss Donaldson?"

"Love," begins Daphne, toyin' with that chain of hers. "Love is like happiness and everything else—it has a relative value. It depends on who is in the 'little house.'" She gits up and goes to the door; then she stops.

"The 'little houses' where love exists," she says, lookin' straight at Smithson, "are more complete than the 'big houses' that are only for show and to keep pace with the bunch."

Then she walks in the house.

"I'd about as soon mine would come out 'pigpen' if it couldn't be 'big house.' I've lived in little houses and kitchens all my days," Mary says, with a sigh.

"You'll never know the relative value till you've tried both," says Smithson to Mary. When she has gone in the house, too, he turns to me.

"Women, my friend, are alike the world over," he says, sorter bitter. "But just the same we can't do without them."

"No, sir," I replies emphatic.

The next day that blamed little pitchin' "baby" horse of mine turns over with me and breaks my ankle, and breakin' that leg done for me what one of these here Japanese screens they set in the corner of the stage does for the show business.

They put me to bed in the east room, which has windows openin' on the front gallery, and because an invalid is expected to go to sleep early I heard somethin' that night I never should have got on to otherwise.

The pain had got easy, and I was dozin' a little when voices waked me.

It was not light enough to see the faces, but a woman was speakin' when I commenced to listen.

"I suppose Elmer Stoner sent you out here, too?" she says.

"Yes," says the man, "but I'll swear to you I didn't know you were here until I was within five miles of the ranch."

"And then it was too late to turn back," she says.

"Not if I had known you were flirtin' with a cowpuncher who is far beneath you every way. And so soon!" he adds in a hard voice.

"The cowpuncher and that little Talbert person are wrapped up in each other, so your flirtation won't do you any good," she retorts.

"Oh, Harry," she goes on, "you only wanted to be rid of me!" And I hear her voice catch.

"Daphne, it's so like you, dear. You get a divorce from me, run away and hide, amuse yourself with another man and then lay the blame on me. Now, I don't mind the blame," he says.

"God knows I've been lonely without it, but I wonder if we could patch them up—our lives, you know. The little Talbert is a poor substitute for you."

I propped myself up on my elbow.

A big, round, red moon was just peepin' over the edge of the world, and a man was leanin' against a post of the gallery with his arms around a woman, whose head was down on his shoulder.

"Anyhow," she says, dabbin' at her eyes with a little white speck of a handkerchief, "there never was any one else and there never will be."

"We'll go home tomorrow," he says soothin'.

The curtain ought to come down as they kiss, but there wasn't none, and that moon was so bright I just compromised by pullin' the sheet up over my head.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

United States Senator—Boies Penrose.
Governor—Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
Lieutenant Governor—Frank B. McClain.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck
Congress-at-Large—M. M. Garland, J. R. K. Scott, Thomas S. Crago and Daniel F. Lafean.
Congress, 21st. Dist.—Charles H. Rowland.
State Senate, 34th. Dist.—S. J. Miller.
Assembly—Harry B. Scott.

NON-PARTISAN TICKET

SUPREME COURT

Robert S. Frazer, Allegheny County.
George Kunkle, Dauphin County.

SUPERIOR COURT

James E. Clark, Philadelphia County.
Frank M. Trexler, Lehigh County.

By the way, has anybody heard anything recently about that Mexican war?

The poor man nowadays cannot have even beans. The war has boosted them fifty percent in price.

Despatches state that the foreign armies will cremate their dead. Case of being shot down and burned up.

If the Kaiser, bucking up against England, France, Russia and Belgium, is able to get away with it, well, he's sure some Kaiser.

When Mr. McCormick is willing to spend $50,000 or more for the Democratic nomination for Governor, one naturally wonders what he wants with it.

There has been considerable anxiety about Americans who happen to be broke while abroad, but apparently there is less concern about those in a like predicament at home.

Thus far, virtually all the war news has come from anti-German sources. The lines to German centres are open, but the Kaiser, for reasons of his own, is sending out no news despatches.

It is announced that coffee is to go up 10c per pound. The beef barons are making prices soar. And still greater advances are to follow. The European war is given as the excuse. Of course war has its terrors, but one might as well pass out that way as starve to death.

Just as like as not, the Hon. Vance McCormick really believed it when he said here recently that the Wilson near free trade law had lowered the cost of living to the working man. One explanation might be that Mr. McCormick never has been very closely in touch with conditions affecting the working man.

THE NATION MOURNS.

The Death Angel has cast its shadow over the White House, calling into the Great Beyond Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President, and by grace of that fact the "first lady of the land." Her death comes as a profound shock to the nation, and in the hour of bereavement the hearts of all men and all women go out to the husband and daughters, hoping to thereby aid in extending comfort and the peace which comes with the knowledge that Providence in its wisdom doeth all things well. Although she had been in failing health for some months, few there were who knew that Mrs. Wilson was rapidly sinking, so that the news of her untimely death came as a shock to the country. In the short time she had called the White House home she had endeared herself to the public by her sweet, gentle manner and a deep and sincere interest in improving conditions for women in general and the poor in particular. Her unselfish work for the latter class will ever be remembered with loving gratitude by the many she had befriended, while her noble example will serve to guide and encourage others along similar lines. Coming at a time when the President is immersed in official care sufficient to tax the capacity of most men, the death of his wife is all the more sad. Regardless of party lines or personal differences, the nation mourns with the President and extends the comforting thought that each cloud, no matter how dark, has its silver lining. It may be that this beautiful thought will ever live with the President—that much of the brilliant success he achieved was in large measure due to the one whose mortal clay was removed on Monday to its last resting place at her girlhood home in Rome, Georgia.

PENDULUMSWAYS BACK TO G. O. P.

Candidates For Congress Make Favorable Reports.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING HELD

From All Over Pennsylvania Comes the Same Story of Business Depression and Eagerness of the People to Vote the Republican Ticket. European War and the Tariff.

Philadelphia, Aug. 11.—Forecasts of the most sweeping Republican victory in the congressional election in Pennsylvania in November since 1904 were made at the conference of Republican candidates for congress held at Washington a few days ago. The situation in every district in the state was reviewed and analyzed by the candidates and the greatest enthusiasm marked the deliberations.

Not in ten years have the Republican aspirants for seats in congress been so hopeful. They went to the national capital fresh from their respective districts, and without exception reported that opposition to the Republican party had disappeared in centers where two years ago the Progressive party in the emotional sweep had commanded more votes than the Republican party.

The situation in brief as pictured by these men is not unlike that of two years ago. Then the pendulum with prosperous times existing, swung away from the Republican column leaving distress and business depression in its wake. Principles that men had held to since the Civil War were ignored by a great following of former Republican adherents in Pennsylvania. Two years of the Democratic administration, with its tariff law operating, legislation disturbant to business, quickly restored the political equilibrium of the emotionalists.

Today the political pendulum is swinging back with a bang, is the way these leaders in their respective districts see the situation. And it is going to wipe out the Republican defeat of two years ago and restore Republicans to seats now represented in congress by Progressives and Democrats.

Pennsylvania, more than any other state, has suffered from the Democratic tariff. Reports presented showed that widespread business depression existed in nearly every portion of Pennsylvania. Everywhere the sentiment expressed, these candidates said, was for a return of the Republican party and the restoration of the protective tariff which has built up the industries of the state. It was reported that the trend towards Republicanism was unmistakable; that the opposition to the Republican party had dwindled to a negligible quantity, with many Democrats expressing dissatisfaction over business conditions.

Sweep Promised.

Former Representative Thomas S Crago, now a candidate for congress at-large, said that it would be impossible to predict the great overpowering vote that will be cast for the Republican candidates in Pennsylvania this year. "After election we will wonder where all the votes came from," he said. "Every Republican candidate for congress will be elected except in the distinct Democratic strongholds."

There is much idleness in every section of the state, it was reported Representative Kreider, of the Eighteenth district, said that fifty men had been sought by the Hershey Chocolate Works for ordinary work. This advertisement appeared in a small newspaper, and the next day 500 men answered the notice, indicating the need for work existing about Harrisburg. Eight of the nine iron furnaces in Lebanon, he reported, were shut down.

Representative E. R. Kiess, of the Lycoming-Potter-Clinton-Tioga district, read a pathetic letter from a laboring man from Jersey Shore. This letter told of the lack of employment, declared that the writer was a Democrat and would vote for the Republican ticket in November. "The laboring class is sick at heart,' this letter said. "Labor suffers when capital is attacked and harrassed as it is by the Democratic party. If the corporations are made to lose money it reacts on labor."

Depression In Worst Form.

Depression is beginning in its worst form, observed Representative J Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia. He said that the middle class people had now been forced to draw on their savings in the savings institutions.

The political situation in the state was discussed from every angle. Plans were laid for a smashing campaign between now and November, and at the close of the conference it was predicted by Chairman Patton that of the thirty-six seats to be filled in November, the Republicans would capture at least twenty-eight and possibly thirty. Dissatisfaction with the Democratic administration, it was said meant the election of Republicans in districts now represented by Democrats. The feud in the Democratic ranks, due to the handling of patronage by Representative A. Mitchel Palmer, Democratic senatorial candidate, it was reported, had alienated thousands of Democrats who would support Boies Penrose for senator and Martin G. Brumbaugh for governor.

Those present at the conference were: Thomas S. Butler, West Chester; Robert B. Heaton, Pottsville; John R. Farr, Scranton; John K. Stauffer, Reading; Lewis P. McFadden, Canton; Edgar P. Kiess, Williamsport; Charles H. Robbins, Mount Carmel; B. K. Focht, Lewisburg; A. S. Kreidler, Lebanon; Jesse L. Hartman, Hollidaysburg; Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg; A. L. Kiester, Scottdale; Robert F. Hopwood, Uniontown; William M. Brown, New Castle; Milton W. Shreve, Erie; S. Taylor North, Punxsutawney; John M. Morin, Pittsburgh; William S. Vare, J. Hampton Moore, G. W. Edmonds and G. W. Darrow, Philadelphia; Thomas S. Drago, Waynesburg, and Daniel F. Lafean, York.

War and Protection.

The terrible situation now existing in European countries furnishes a convincing lesson for those Americans who are doubtful regarding the efficacy of the protective tariff. American industries must become firmly established so that the United States cannot be affected by any trouble that may exist in other parts of the world. Maintaining a protective tariff is the only way to place our industries upon a firm foundation.

FRANK B. McCLAIN,
Republican Candidate For Lieutenant Governor.

Senator Penrose expressed such a viewpoint in an interview with a Philadelphia newspaper man. This is his exact language:

"The conditions in Europe afford a striking illustration of the importance of the protective tariff policy for the United States. The protective system stands on a number of foundations. In recent years it has been a policy for the protection of the American laborer and the maintenance of a high wage standard as against the low wage of Europe.

"This principle of protection was forcibly brought home to the American people during the Napoleonic wars. The great argument for protection at that time was to have industries firmly established in the United States so that no European war could deprive us of manufactured articles. This condition seems to be repeated at the present time. The general war extending throughout Europe would deprive us of many articles, such as chemicals used for agriculture and manufacturing products, and would likewise deprive us of many manufactured articles, such as textiles, metals, etc., if we did not have these industries established at home.

"Many of these industries, it is true, were in process of extinction through the operation of the Democratic free trade policy. Fortunately, however, these industries were not entirely destroyed, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we can supply ourselves with everything required by the American people, no matter what happens elsewhere in the civilized world. This impregnable feeling of industrial independence is the direct result of the Republican policy of protection."

Centre County Democrats who are applicants for jobs but who thus far have not landed them sincerely sympathize with the Hon. A. Mitchell Palmer and trust that he will soon be restored to health and thereby find it possible to visit Bellefonte. Inability to get a chance at the Palmer ear while the jobs are being handed out does not serve to allay the fears of Centre County Democrats that the pie counter has closed so far as the Wilson administration is concerned.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

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OYSTER SHELLS.

Once Little Valued, They Are Now a Boon to Oyster Growers.

Ten years ago any stranger could spot the shore location of an oyster fishery by means of the mammoth piles of oyster shells. These were heaped up on the shore in great stacks sometimes from thirty to forty feet in height. These shells were considered of little value. In many places they were actually given away and they were used to be crushed up and spread over road beds and they were also burned in order to get the lime from them.

Today these piles have disappeared and if you wanted a ton or so of them you would have to pay a pretty good price, simply because the owners want to dump them back into the sea.

There used to be a great deal of difficulty in preparing oyster beds for breeding purposes. Then it was discovered that the best possible breeding place for the embryo oysters was on the smooth inside surface of the adult oyster shells, and so every year the shells from the shucked oysters are taken out and scattered over the beds. The baby oysters attach themselves to these surfaces and thrive mightily.

There are experts today who know nothing of fishing for oysters or marketing them, but who devote all their time to the preparation of artificial oyster beds. This has become a recognized part of the industry. After the shells have been properly spread over the bottom of the water the spawn is liberated upon them and they are left to fight their own battles with the crabs, periwinkles, starfish and other enemies—Boston Herald.

THE SUPPLY OF BABIES.

What a Procession of Those Born In One Year Would Mean.

It has been computed that about 30,000,000 babies are born into the world each year. The rate of production is, therefore, about seventy per minute, or more than one for every beat of the clock.

With the one-a-second calculation every reader is familiar, but it is not every one who stops to calculate what this means when it comes to a year's supply. It will, therefore, probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well known statistician, that, could the infants of a year be ranged in a line in cradles, the cradles would extend around the globe.

The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelfth month had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,200 an hour, during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would have seen only the sixth part of the infantile host.

In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post, and when the year's supply of babies was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping six-year-old boys and girls.—London Tit-Bits.

TRAVEL IN SAN SALVADOR.

Crossing Rivers and Swamps Tourists Often Get Free Baths.

More than once, says John H. Weeks in his book "Among the Primitive Bakongo," I had in my San Salvador journey a strong krooboy a part of whose duty it was to carry me over the many streams and swamps that crossed the path. His name was a remarkable one. I do not know how he came by it, but the first time I met him I asked him his name, and he replied in krooboy English, "My name, massa, be Napoleon Bonaparte."

Sometimes Napoleon would have me on his shoulders in the middle of a river, and feeling the rush of water against his legs he would begin to quake and say: "Massa, I no fit for carry you. I go let you fall."

I would reply, "Napoleon, I fit for give you one cupful of rice suppose you no drop me."

He would then take a few more careful paces, and feeling the swirl of water more strongly about his legs and the stones slipping beneath his feet he would nervously call out in his curious English: "Massa, massa, I no fit! I bound for let you fall!"

Napoleon often received from me the promise of two or three cupfuls of rice to steady him before he landed me high and dry upon the farther bank. At times we were not so fortunate. Then both of us went down into the water, and we congratulated ourselves when it was a stream and not a nasty, muddy swamp.

Shampoo.

A mid-eighteenth century traveler, who is the first person known to have made English of the word "shampoo," wrote that "shampooing is an operation not known in Europe and is peculiar to the Chinese, which I had once the curiosity to go through and for which I paid but a trifle. However, had I not seen several Chinese merchants shampooed before me I should have been apprehensive of danger, even at the sight of all the different instruments." The original "shampoo," as this traveler's detailed account and other allusions for long after his time show, was very much what we call "massage" now. It was from India that the word really came, and it represents the imperative of a verb meaning to knead.

Green Animals a Puzzle.

What makes some animals green? If any reader knows and will tell he will settle a big dispute now going on among scientists who have vowed to find out. Green colorations belong chiefly to insects, worms and reptiles. Whether they get their green hue from the plants they eat or not is a question that has not been conclusively settled, although it has been shown that they will retain their color even when denied all green food.—Exchange.

Giraffe Meat.

The flesh of young giraffe, especially that of a young cow, is extremely good, somewhat like veal, with a game-like flavor. The tongue, from eighteen to twenty inches long, is also very good. But the marrow bones afford the greatest luxury to the South African hunter.

A LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.

Do You Know How Far East South America's West Coast Is?

In his book, the "Conquest of the Tropics," Frederick Upham Adams calls attention to some little known geographical facts:

Most of us picture Havana as nearly south of New York, when in fact it is about south of Detroit. A study of a map of the new world discloses the disconcerting fact that all of the west coast of South America is east of Detroit, and that most of it is hundreds of miles east of New York city. The truth of the matter is that we should call that continent "Southeast America."

I also made the astounding discovery that a considerable portion of South America lies north of the southerly sections of North America. When we set sail from Colon for Santa Marta, Colombia, we do not head south or southeast, we point our prow northeast. This is almost as puzzling as the other fact to the effect that Colon, the Caribbean port (the supposed east port), is twenty odd miles west of Panama City, which is on the Pacific and presumably west end of the canal. It is positively uncanny to look out of a window of the Tivoli hotel, in Panama City, and watch the sun rise squarely out of the Pacific ocean! Of course an accurate map justifies the sun in selecting the Pacific for rising rather than setting purposes, but it never seemed right or proper to me. Oceans should stay where they belong, and the Pacific has no business to twist itself to the east of Panama.

New York's First Mayor.

The first mayor of New York, Thomas Willett, was inducted into office in June, 1665. Governor Richard Nicolls, the first English executive of the future Empire State, was responsible for the appointment of Willett, who was a wealthy merchant and trader and had a town house in New York and a country estate in Rhode Island, where his body was buried in 1674. Willett, who was a shrewd business man, governed New York honestly and well and after his first term of one year was made mayor again in 1667. The municipal government of which he was the head was composed of five aldermen, three Dutch and two English, and a sheriff, although police duties devolved largely upon the mayor, and he was police magistrate as well.—New York World.

Woman's Aim.

A bullet shot upward from the earth goes up to aphelion with a retarding or decreasing motion, but a bullet fired by a woman at a burglar will turn a street corner and hit an innocent pedestrian in the leg nine times out of ten.—Florida Times-Union.

Having None.

"I am an income tax collector, sir, called"—

"I am an artist."

"Oh, I beg your pardon" (withdraws)—London Tatler.

Alarming.

"Your son's case, my dear Mrs. Comeup, is one of eclectic occultism."

"Law me, professor! Is it catching?"—Baltimore American.

Correspondence.

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Edward Eichard and sister, of Johnsonburg, natives of Mt Eagle, are spending a few days here looking up old home friends.

Mrs. John Packer and Mrs. Lloyd Haines, of the Ridges, spent last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Packer's brother, J. F. Deitz.

Miss Isabel Goodheart, of Altoona, who had been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Bertha Kuhn, at the home of J. R. Pheasant, departed last Thursday morning for Pleasant Gap to see her mother, who resides at that place.

Miss Anna W. Deitz was an arrival home a few days ago from Bellwood where she had been visiting with her sister, being accompanied home by the latter and her daughter, Evaline.

Mrs. Will Yeager, Mrs. Oscar Bathurst and Mrs. Bryan, all of Curtin, recently spent a very enjoyable little visit here with Mrs. T. G. Leathers.

The three Confer sisters, of Howard, visited last Wednesday here as guests of Miss Ethel Bitner.

Miss Florence Leathers, who has been teaching school at Perth Amboy, and her mother, who spent the winter with her, following a visit with her son, Haupt Leath-ers, in Dixon, Tennessee, have returned to their Mt. Eagle home for a few weeks.

Miss Belle Lowry, Miss Anna Keichline and Miss Florence Lamb, of Bellefonte, visited here on Saturday at the Bricker home, returning to their respective homes on the evening train.

Miss Pletcher, of Howard, was the guest of Miss Florence Leathers and mother at supper on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sturgis Pletcher, of Washington, D. C., motored through town on Saturday afternoon. He had the misfortune to have a tire puncture while in Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Eldredge, of Salona, visited over Sunday with her brother, T. G. Leathers.

Miss Sadie Daughenbaugh, of Howard, spent Sunday in Mt. Eagle.

Charles Robb, of Howard, was a social visitor in town on Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. B. Leathers is somewhat indisposed, being under the doctor's care during her visit home.

Mr. and Mrs Minnimire, of Coleville, visited Sunday at the home of the latter's father, Jacob Shank.

John Delgurde, of Barnesboro, spent Sunday here with his brother-in-law, Irvin Robinson.

Hays Daughenbaugh, who is employed at the Whiterock quarries, was home with his family over Sunday.

Miss Mable Lauder, of Howard, visited recently at the home of Miss Ethel Bitner. The latter is now in Newberry visiting with her sister, Mrs. Barger.

Ibra Bathurst, who spent a few weeks here with his parents, left Sunday morning for his home at East Reading.

Good Suggestion To Bellefonte People.

It is surprising the amount of old, foul matter the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, drains from the system. This remedy became famous by curing appendicitis and acts on BOTH the upper and lower bowel so thoroughly that ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. We are mighty glad we are Green's Pharmacy Company agents for Adler-i ka.

Curtin.

Misses Rebecca Miles and Pearl Bryan, of Milesburg, are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bryan.

Mrs. Elbie Eldridge and daughter, of Salona, spent Saturday with her aunt Mrs. James Barger.

Miss Sara Martin, of Bellefonte, is visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Dukeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shultz attended the camp meeting at Mexico last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Bryan, and two daughters, Doris and Isabel, spent Sunday with the former's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. William Roberts.

Mrs. William Prince spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

A dinner party was given at the home of Mrs V. E. Curtin on Thursday. Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. G. E. Hawes, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, Mrs. Emily Warfield, of Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Holter and son Latimer, of California.

Mrs. James H. Potter and daughter Janet, of Bellefonte visited her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Curtin, on Sunday.

Mrs. G. Edward Harper and two lady friends, of Bellefonte, were entertained at the home of Mrs. W. J. Brooks, on Thursday.

Miss Hilda Bryan spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Mildred Glenn.

A number of our young folks attended the meeting in Lyonstown Sunday evening.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. John Crossmyre in honor of his wife, on Saturday evening. Ice cream and cake were served later in the evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ebbs and children, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Myers and son Joe, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barnhart, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pletcher and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bathurst, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Aikey, Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Bryan. All departed for their homes at a reasonable hour, wishing Mrs. Crossmyre many more happy birthdays.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation,—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

Ocean Grove Camp Meeting

ELEVEN DAY VACATION

Asbury Park Long Branch

Friday, August 21

Tickets good going only on train leaving Bellefonte 6.30 A. M.

☞Tickets good returning on all regular trains until August 31, inclusive. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia on return trip.

See Flyers — Consult Agent

Pennsylvania Railroad 6.25 Round Trip

Pine Grove Mills.

There is still some oats to be harvested.

Farmers generally are well on with their plowing and are ready to seed.

John H. Markel, of Bellevue, is visiting friends in the valley, including A. C. Kepler, who has the auto fever.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Krebs, of State College, spent Saturday evening at the old home at White Hall.

J. A. Decker and a crew of men are trimming up sections of the State road.

George Barnes, of Baileyville, was a Tadpole visitor last Friday with Lloyd Barto and wife.

A. P. Weiland and son, Alexander, tarried with friends in the valley recently before starting on an extended trip through the Land of the Setting Sun.

Miss Etta Keller, who holds a responsible position in the City of Brotherly Love, is spending a week among friends of her youth in and nearby town.

Miss Lucy Tanyer, of Pittsburgh, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Tanyer, on East Main Street.

The Ladies Mite Society will hold a festival in the I. O. O. F. hall Saturday afternoon and evening, August 22nd. Everybody cordially invited.

Boyd and John Potter, with their wives, were Sunday visitors in town.

Alfred Musser, of Clearfield, last week visited with his mother, on Main Street, and gave the glad hand to many old time friends.

J. Will Kepler and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Archey enjoyed a spin in the former's new car to State College on Sunday. They were hungry for the latest war news.

Charley Goss, a trainman on the Pennsy, spent several days last week greeting old friends in this section.

Dr. Grover Cleveland Glenn is receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little daughter at his home. It is No 1 and the young parents are correspondingly happy. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Aunt Mary Thompson, who spent the winter at Renovo, is visiting relatives at State College and also at the Dr. Dale home.

D. F. Kapp and Dr. C. T. Aiken enjoyed a spin through the valley in the latter's Cadillac car last Friday.

Last week George T. Miller and daughter, Mary, turned the key on the well known old home just west of town to make their future home in Tyrone. As a result another old home here is on the market.

A congregational meeting will be held in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, next, at 7.30 o'clock. Business of importance demands a full attendance.

O. F. Shaw has removed his saddlery shop to his new building, 225 East Allen Street.

Mrs. Martin Foster and three children have been visiting her parental home, J. A. Decker's, the past week.

Last Saturday evening the newly elected officers of Tussey Council, No. 515, O. of I. A., were duly installed by Post Commander W. H. Glenn. They were as follows:

Counsellor, G. R. Dunlap.
Vice Counsellor, A. L. Burwell.
Secretary, J. R. Smith.
Assistant Secretary, G. C. Corl.
Financial Secretary, J. L. Murphy.
Treasurer, W. H. Glenn.
Chaplain, J. A. Decker.
Conductor, C. L. Mong.
Warden, R. W. Reed.
I. S. S., M. A. Miller,
O. S. S., W. R. Decker.
Trustees, C. H. Martz, G. R. Dunlap, J. A. Decker.
Representative, A. Fred Fry.
Alternate, W. R. Decker.

The lodge is in a flourishing condition, adding to its membership right along, and has $1800 solid cash to its credit.

On Saturday evening the Fred Gearhart home, on Chestnut Street, was thronged with the younger folks who gathered to help Miss Mary celebrate her sixteenth birthday anniversary. It had been planned as a surprise, but late in the afternoon one of her young friends fairly bubbled over in trying to keep the secret, so that when the guests arrived Miss Mary was attired in her best bib and tucker and extended all a hearty welcome. A sumptous supper was served and many nice gifts were brought to the popular young hostess. Everybody had a delightful time.

Last Friday evening the Ira Benner home was aglow with good cheer and thronged with friends who had assembled to aid Ira in celebrating the birthday anniversary of his good wife. Everything had been perfectly arranged and plans were carried out to the letter. Mrs. Benner had been decoyed away from the house and on her return at twilight was completely taken by surprise to find things in the hands of a host of admiring friends. She was frank to confess that some times the women folks can be fooled. She was the recipient of numerous useful presents. Delicious refreshments were served and the best kind of a time was had by all who were so fortunate as to be present. It was a late hour when the guests departed for their respective homes, wishing Mrs. Benner many more equally happy birthdays.

SHEM SPIGELMYER DEAD

Passed Away at Mifflinburg Sunday Aged 93 Years.

Shem Spigelmyer, of Mifflinburg, well known in Bellefonte and father of G. Ralph Spigelmyer, of this place, died on Sunday at the home of a daughter, Mrs. James B. Chambers, at Mifflinburg. The news of his death occasioned sincere regret among many admiring friends in this section. Mr. Spigelmyer was aged 93 years at the time of his death. He had enjoyed remarkably good health to the last. He had the distinction of being the oldest traveling salesman on the road. He was exceptionally active for one of his advanced years and continued as a traveling salesman until he was 90 years old.

Mr. Spigelmyer was born on a farm in Union County November 21, 1821. Later he removed to Hartleton, where he established a store. Eventually he became a traveling salesman, meeting with much success and apparently finding enjoyment and contentment in the strenuous life and hardships incident to daily travel on railroad trains and boarding in hotels. His mother was a Knauss, of a family noted for its longevity. She lived until she was 92 years old. A brother, Benjamin Knauss, was 99 years old at the time of his death. Mr. Spigelmyer was a Colonel on the staff of Governor Packer.

Surviving to mourn the passing away of a good man and a kindly father are these children: G. Ralph Spigelmyer, of Bellefonte; Shem Spigelmyer, of Jersey Shore; Jerome Spigelmyer, of Millheim, Charles D. Spigelmyer, of Lancaster, Mrs. James B. Chambers, of Mifflinburg; and Mrs. James Aurand, of Milroy.

MRS. WILSON DEAD

Wife of President Expired After Four Months Illness.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President, died at the White House at Washington last Thursday evening after a four months illness from Bright's disease. It was not generally known until the previous day that she had been seriously ill. The President and her three daughters were at her bedside when she passed away.

Funeral services were held Monday at 2 o'clock at the White House in the east room where but a few months ago she witnessed the marriage of her daughter, Jessie, to Francis B. Sayre. The interment was made on Tuesday at Rome, Ga., where Mrs. Wilson spent many of her girl-hood days and where her mother and father are buried.

The services at the White House were private and were attended by members of the cabinet, a few relatives and intimate friends and by committees from the Senate and House. Rev. Sylvester Beach, of Princeton, N. J. who married Mrs. Sayre and Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, and who at one time was an instrutor at the Bellefonte Academyo, fficiated.

Flowers and messages of sympathy from all parts of the world arrived at the White House. The telegrams and letters came by the thousands. They were sent by people in all walks of life, from rulers of foreign nations to humble admirers of Mrs. Wilson in the city, and country districts of the nation.

Mrs. D. K. Miller Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth, wife of D. K. Miller, of Lock Haven, died in the hospital at that place last Saturday morning, aged about 69 years. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Yearick and was born at Penns Cave. Following her marriage to Mr. Miller she resided at Madisonburg, where her husband engaged in mercantile business, later removing to Jacksonville. The family removed to Lock Haven in 1889. Surviving are her husband and these children: William W., Claude S., Oliver D. Miller, Mrs. Ira Sheonfelt, Mrs. T. W. Bittner and Mrs. Charles Gallagher, of Lock Haven; Ammon A. Miller, of Orvis, ton, and Mrs. George T. Hoy, of Hublersburg. Surviving also are three brothers, Frank A. Yearick, of Akron-Ohio; Harvey S. Yearick, of Pitcairn, Pa., and Isaiah M. Yearick, of Flinton, Pa., and three sisters, Mrs. A. Z. Gettig, of North Braddock; Mrs. Adaline Gingerich, of Grand Island, Nebraska, and Mrs. Charles Bittner, of Pitcairn.

Mr. Rowland in Washington.

Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, Republican nominee for Congress in the Centre-Clearfield-Cameron-McKean district, last week attended a meeting of Republican congressional candidates held in Washington, D. C. The meeting was presided over by Congressman Charles E. Patton, Pennsylvania's representative on the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee. It is Mr. Rowland's intention during the next three months to make a thorough canvass of every section of the four counties comprising the district which he aspires to represent in Congress.

Pa's Solution.

"Oh, papa," called Willie excitedly, "there's a big black bug on the ceiling."

"All right, son," said the professor, busy with his essay; "step on it and don't bother me."

Perfectly Plausible.

Cautious Customer—But if he's a young horse, why do his legs bend so? Dealer—Ah, sir, the poor animal has been living in a stable too low for him, and he's had to stoop!—Exchange.

Rexall Little Liver Pills

is a most reliable remedy for ailments of the liver---

For prompt relief of headache, acute indigestion, constipation and other ailments caused by fault of liver action.

They are small, quick acting and pleasant---Price 25c.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

Mrs. Samuel Waite Dead.

Mrs. Samuel Waite, a native of Hecla, whose maiden name was Susanna Carson, and a half-sister to Mrs. William Osewalt, of Philipsburg, died at her home in Huntingdon on Sunday, aged about 65 years, survived by her husband and two daughters and three sons. She was a member of the Church of the Brethren.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats, (per bu.)	.46
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

Penny-A-Word Column

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

FOR RENT.—The store room now occupied by Wm. McClure, on corner of the Diamond and High Street. Can give possession May 1st 1914.

F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission.
Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—2 young cows; one full blooded Jersey, 3-yrs. old; other is also full blooded cow. One fresh February 15th, other fresh March 12th. Also, last fall large hogs. Apply Mike Benz Chemical Lime Co., Coleville, Pa. 7-30r-3

PERSONAL—Save your hair with Annis-Brook Hair Food. It cures dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp; it ensures healthy hair growth, fully guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Annis Brook Hair Food Co., Corry, Pa. 4-16-6t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

About the size of your shoes it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for dancing parties, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere at 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mother Gray's Swee Powders for Children.

Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething, Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They never fail. At all drug gists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price $1.00.

Farmers' Supply Store

BELLEFONTE, Pa.

The American Cow and Hen

are money earners, and the question is all in the balanced rations—is all that is required to bring out their productiveness.

Feed the Cow Ensilage

and use the Blizzard Ensilage Cutter for silo filling. All the experimental Stations use the Blizzard. Easy to operate and has a self-feeder, making it absolutely safe for the operator. We have one here on our floor. Come in and look it over. Price is right. The

New Idea Manure Spreader

is second to none and will do the work to your satisfaction. Wiard Walking and Sulkey Plows, Spring and Spike-tooth Harrows, Single and Double Disc Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, Grain Drills, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog Troughs rat proof and any length, Galvanized Chain Pumps good for all time, Force and Lift Easy Running Pumps carried in stock, put in the well and guaranteed, Cutting Boxes and Corn Crackers, Corn Shellers both hand and power, Poultry Netting, Poultry Grit, Oyster Shells and Beef Scrap, Alfalfa Meal and Charcoal everything to make the hen profitable.

Ladders for Apple Picking

single and extension, up to 40 feet. All kinds of Field Seed at the right price and quality that will stand up to the State's test. Brookville Wagons a specialty. Don't worry about fertilizers. We carry from five to six grades in stock to suit all customers and at prices you will find to be as low as any tramp agent offers and which he says are "at cost." Look out for the runner that is selling "at cost." He's taking you over, either in the matter of price or quality. Figure it out for yourself.

John G. Dubbs,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Prices Are Soaring.

Granulated Sugar is steadily advancing in price. Now is your time to lay in a supply. Other Commodities may be affected owing to market stringency due to the European War. Send us an order for sugar now and save money during the canning season.

Six Boxes Arrow Gloss Starch for twenty-five cents.

We always strive to serve our patrons. Your interests are our interests.

DOUBLE S. & H. GREEN TRADING STAMPS ON SATURDAY

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

The Man She Married

A Story Told at a Ladies' Luncheon Party.

By F. A. MITCHEL

A number of married ladies were at luncheon, and the hostess proposed that each give an account of how it came about that she married her husband. In order to set the ball a-rolling, she gave her own experience first. She had met the man she married at a dinner party. They were sitting side by side, and he upset a glass of red wine over a white silk dress she wore for the first time. At the moment of the accident she was recounting an incident, and simply applying her napkin to the saturated spot she went on with her recital as though nothing had happened. The man, who realized that he had ruined the dress and could not with propriety offer to replace it, was so much pleased with her consideration for his feelings that he finally asked her to marry him.

The next narration was that of a lady who met the man she married at a horse race. At the luncheon hour the hamper containing the refreshments was brought from the boot of the coach in which the party had gone to the races, and one of the gentlemen opening a bottle of champagne shut his eyes when the pop came, and the cork hit the narrator in the face. The man was so distressed at what he had done that to make up for it he married her.

"Come, Mrs. Dorrance," said the hostess after several such romances had been recounted, "give us your experience. I am quite sure the ladies will be pleased to hear it."

Mrs. Dorrance, being urged by the others, finally consented.

"I was traveling abroad," she began, "on my way from Thun to Paris. Those barbarous people over there refused to check my trunk farther than Berne. On arrival at Berne I tried to find the trunk and failed. A gentleman noticing my distress asked if he could be of service to me, and when I told him what was the matter he went with me to the other end of the station, where we found a man slowly wheeling a truck. On the truck was my trunk. The gentleman who was with me spoke French fluently. I don't know what he said, but he succeeded in getting the trunk to the train a minute before it started."

HE SNATCHED MY LIFE PRESERVER.

"I, too, met my husband while traveling abroad," said one of the ladies, sipping her wine.

"Oh, I didn't marry that gentleman," Mrs. Dorrance proceeded. "He was going east and I west. I thanked him for the service he had done me and made a rush for the train that was just starting. All the doors were locked, and I very foolishly stepped on to the footboard. In a few moments the train was going so fast that I dare not jump off, and I couldn't get into the compartment. I was clinging to a brass rod intended for persons to help them into the coach. A gentleman in the compartment reached out and tried to drag me inside through the window.

"I was more fleshy then than I am now, and the effort was a failure. I shall never forget the disappointed look on his face when he gave up trying to lift me."

"How lovely!" remarked a lady. "Was he dark or light?"

"I was too frightened to notice."

"But you did afterward."

"I never saw him again."

"Oh! Go on."

"There are several compartments in those foreign coaches. A gentleman got out through a window at the front end of the car I was on and made his way toward me. I felt a strong arm about my waist—oh, how relieved I felt!—and glancing upward looked into one of the finest, bravest faces I ever saw in a man."

"I have heard that Mr. Dorrance is very handsome," remarked one of the ladies, *sotto voce*, to another.

"The gentleman," continued the speaker, "held on to me, encouraging me with a deep, sonorous voice that did not indicate the slightest fear or excitement, and somehow, under his protecting care, I felt perfectly safe. We clung there together till the train had passed over about ten miles, when we reached a station. I got into the compartment to which I was clinging, and my preserver returned to his own. I did not see him again till the train reached Dijon, when he handed out a fat woman and five children, disappearing with them in the station. He was evidently married."

"How unfortunate!" exclaimed several ladies at once.

"Two romances nipped in the bud."

"I pursued my journey to Paris and thence to London, where I attempted to engage passage on the next steamer to sail for New York. Every room was taken, and I must be at home within ten days to attend the wedding of my dearest friend, for whom I was to be bridesmaid. So the day the steamer sailed I went aboard, trusting that some passenger might miss reaching the steamer on time or something like that, but when I went to the purser after we were off he told me there was not a vacant room, not even a vacant berth in the ship.

"A gentleman was standing at the purser's window waiting till I had got through with my questions and, hearing what I said and seeing my disappointment, raised his hat, not with the flourish of a parvenu, but to the manner born, and with a sympathetic expression in his glorious eyes said:

"'Will you do me the honor to accept my stateroom?'

"Of course I told him I wouldn't think of incommoding him and all that, but he insisted, and when the purser told him that one of the officers on the upper deck would, for a consideration, give up his room to him I accepted the sacrifice."

"This is going to be delightful," was whispered from one lady to another.

"I was seasick and didn't leave my room till one night—there was a dense fog—I lay listening to the whistle repeat 'toot-toot' every few moments. I heard a crash and felt the ship careen. I knew at once that there had been a collision and, springing up, put on what I could find, seized a life preserver and ran on deck. One of the first persons I met was the gentleman who had so kindly given up his room to me."

"Ah, he saved you! I have always heard you married a brave man!"

"He did no such thing. He snatched my life preserver and ran away with it."

"Oh, dear! How disappointing!"

"I made my way to one of the boats. An officer was superintending its loading, keeping the men back and putting in the women and children. The man who had taken my life preserver, crazed with fear, tried to force his way into the boat, and the officer was obliged to threaten to shoot him to keep him away.

"The boat was filled before I could get into it, and I was obliged to seek safety in another direction. There were not boats enough for half those on board, and before I could get a place in one the last had been lowered and pulled away from the ship.

"Oh, that awful night! I looked about for something to float me—for the vessel was rapidly sinking—but could get only a steamer chair. It seemed to me not that the vessel was sinking, but that the water was rising to engulf me. Slowly it came up like a hungry monster stealing upon its prey; then suddenly the bow pitched, the stern rose, and I was engulfed in the cold black ocean.

"When I came up I was still clinging to the steamer chair. But I knew it would not serve me long, for I was rapidly becoming benumbed with the cold. I was losing consciousness when I felt a hand seize my arm and I was dragged on to an improvised raft. Then I felt a rope being placed around my body and knew that I was being lashed to my support. But there was no one on it with me. Presently I felt a pair of lips pressed against mine. I opened my eyes and saw a man's face. He had fiery red hair. That's all I gathered of his appearance—his hair was very red. Then I felt my raft slightly lightened. I knew that a man had pulled me on to the raft, and, since it would not bear two, he had got off into the water. I lost consciousness with the knowledge that he had given his life for mine."

"Poor fellow!" remarked the hostess.

"The wireless telegraph had called for help, and I was picked up by a boat from a steamer that had come to our rescue. As I was carried on to the deck from the boat who should I see standing with his hands in his pockets looking at me but"—

"Your preserver?"

"The red headed man. He saw me and blushed. Coming to me, he said: 'I beg your pardon for what I did.'

"'What do you mean?' I asked.

"'The kiss. I didn't expect to ever see you again.'

"'I know you didn't. You expected to give your life for mine. Come here.'

"He came to me shrinkingly as a child expecting a whipping. I threw my arms about his neck and cried with my lips against his."

"Ladies," said the hostess, the speaker having finished, "we don't need to ask who is Mr. Dorrance. It's plain enough."

The story teller did not deny the fact, and the party broke up.

"That was a very affecting story of Mrs. Dorrance's," said a lady to another.

"Very. But what a pity it was that he had a red head!"

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom, and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That such indebtedness incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia shall not at any time, in the aggregate, exceed the sum of twenty-five million dollars for the purpose of improving and developing the port of the said city and county, by the condemnation, purchase, or reclamation or lease of land on the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and land adjacent thereto; the building of bulkheads, and the purchase or construction or lease of wharves, docks, sheds, and warehouses, and other buildings and facilities, necessary for the establishment and maintenance of railroad and shipping terminals along the said rivers; and the dredging of the said rivers and docks: Provided, That the said city and county shall, at or before the time of so doing, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest thereon, and also the principal thereof within fifty years from the incurring thereof.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employees jointly, of reasonable compensation for injuries to employees arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employees, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employee, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania abolishing the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That article four of the Constitution of Pennsylvania shall be amended by adding thereto section twenty-three, which shall read as follows:—

The office of Secretary of Internal Affairs be, and the same is hereby, abolished; and the powers and duties now vested in, or appertaining or belonging to, that branch of the executive department, office, or officer, shall be transferred to such other departments, offices, or officers of the State, now or hereafter created, as may be directed by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interests in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Six.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That such indebtedness incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia shall not at any time, in the aggregate, exceed the sum of twenty-five million dollars for the purpose of improving and developing the port of the said city and county, by the condemnation, purchase, or reclamation or lease of land on the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and land adjacent thereto; the building of bulkheads, and the purchase or construction or lease of wharves, docks, sheds, and warehouses, and other buildings and facilities, necessary for the establishment and maintenance of railroad and shipping terminals along the said rivers; and the dredging of the said rivers and docks: Provided, That the said city and county shall, at or before the time of so doing, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest thereon, and also the principal thereof within fifty years from the incurring thereof.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 6.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SOURCE OF SHELLAC.

Insects Producing It Are Victims of Their Own Industry.

Scale insects of the group coccidae are responsible for one of India's most interesting exports, lac, the export value of which amounts to nearly $9,000,000 annually. Lac is the resinous exudation of the insect. The insects live upon the twigs of certain trees, and soon become covered with a resinous secretion that increases in thickness, protecting the body and the eggs.

When a colony, consisting of a few adult females and one or two males, find their way to a new branch, they attach themselves to the bark, and, having pierced it with holes through which they draw up the resinous juices upon which they feed, they become fixed or glued by the superfluous excretion, and after a time die, the females forming by their dead bodies little domes or tents over the myriads of minute eggs which they have laid. In a short time the eggs burst into life, and the young, which are very minute, swarm over the twig in such countless numbers as to give it the appearance of being covered with blood red dust. Generation after generation dwells upon the same twig, until it is enveloped in a coating of the resinous exudation often half an inch thick.

In the beginning the insect was much collected for the dye it contains. Later when the use of the resin became known the demand for the dye began to diminish, until now it has been almost completely displaced by coal tar colors. After separating the resin from the coloring matter the former constitutes the shellac of commerce.—Argonaut.

Condors In Chile.

The majestic condor is, sir men excluded, the largest flying creature in the world. Swift and extraordinarily strong of wing, it figures in the Chilean national arms as a symbol of strength. The following is one of the native devices for killing it:

The hunter, having covered himself with the skin of a newly slain ox, would lie on his back on the ground, while his companion would hide himself not far away. Down would swoop the condor to feast upon the carcass, but directly the claws touched the body they were seized from within the oxskin by strong gloved hands that held the bird a prisoner. Then the partner would break cover and slay the captive with what Chaucer would have called "a yerde smerck" from a club.—"Chile—Its Land and People."

PLAYING GOLF.

The Game Demands Concentration, Yet Invites Sociability.

"One thing at a time, and that done well," is a very good rule in golf, as in many other lines of either work or play. I speak of this because golf is a game in which the relationship between players is a bit different from what it is in any other game that comes to my mind. It is a game which to reap the best results demands great concentration and yet a game which at times is played wonderfully well by those who seem to be paying scant attention to the task in hand.

The game one moment brings men together and next sends them apart, according to the direction in which they happen to hit the ball. Two men can start from the same tee, be two hundred or more yards apart after their drives and both be on the same green after playing their second shots.

It is a game which invites sociability and yet does not either demand or require it. One man can go out and play all by himself and thoroughly enjoy his game, or two men can go out, play a round together, neither speak a word between the first tee and the last green, yet both go into the clubhouse and declare they had seldom or never spent a more enjoyable time.—Francis Ouimet in St. Nicholas.

ATLANTIC OCEAN RECORDS.

Vessels That Won Fame by Reducing the Time of the Trips.

In the early days of Atlantic steam navigation anywhere from ten days to a fortnight was used up between New York and England, and on the eastward voyage it was by no means unusual for some of the sailing packets of Grinnell and Minturn, red, white and blue swallowtail burgee, and of Tommy Tupscott, black ball on burgee and foretopsail, to beat the lumbering sidewheelers.

The first steamer to cut under the ten day voyage was the Persia in 1856, with 9 days, 1 hour and 45 minutes. This remained a record for ten years, until the Scotia in 1866, 8 days, 2 hours and 48 minutes, lopped off a whole day. Three years later the City of Brussels in 1869 established the seven day class, with 7 days, 22 hours and 6 minutes.

It was not until 1882 that the six day boat claimed the record, the Alaska, with 6 days, 18 hours and 37 minutes. The five day class was opened in 1889 by the City of Paris, with 5 days 19 hours 18 minutes. The first of the four day class was the Lusitania in 1908, with 4 days 15 hours. The record is now held by the Mauretania, with a passage in 1910 of 4 days, 10 hours and 21 minutes.—New York Sun.

Care of Pearls.

One of the representatives of a famous jewelry firm gives a word of advice upon the preservation and treatment of pearls. Upon no account, he said, should they be locked up in a safe or other dark place for lengthy periods, since such treatment soon causes them to lose their "life" and become dull. If their fair owners find that for some reason or other they cannot wear them outside their garments they should make a point of wearing them underneath the dress next to the skin. Constant contact with the human skin gives to the stones light, luster, gloss and sheen. The best possible way to keep the pearls in a perfect state of preservation, as well as to prolong their life, is to wear them always, both by night and by day.—London Tit-Bits.

The Cruel Lie.

When Disraeli was nearing his end a young disciple said to him: "Master, what is the unpardonable sin? Is it not a lie?" The astute and subtle statesman, in the shadow of the grave, where he saw with the clearer vision, looked at the young man with deep, unfathomable eyes and answered:

"No, a lie is not the unpardonable sin. The unpardonable sin is the cruel lie."

On the borders of that shadowy land where great things grow small and little things loom large on the horizon he had come to know that the crime that is not forgiven is the brutal instinct that impels us to wound, to embitter, to mortify.

Emerson's Style.

Emerson's style was tersely summed up in the words of his dear friend Thomas Carlyle. Wrote the "Sage of Chelsea" of his friend's way of writing: "It is pure, genuine Saxon; strong and simple; of a clearness, of a beauty, but does not sometimes rightly stick together. The paragraphs are not beaten ingots, but beautiful square bags of buckshot held together by canvas."

His Safety Deposit Vault.

"Yes, my son is going to spend a few days in the city."

"He'll get buncoed sure."

"Well, he's sure of car fare home. He's wearing a ten dollar bill underneath a porous plaster on his chest."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Innocent Victim.

"This food problem is something awful!" exclaimed the querulous man.

"Still harping on the high cost of living?"

"No; my wife has decided to reduce her weight. I wouldn't care what food cost if she would only consent to buy it."—Washington Star.

Somewhat Alike.

D'Auber—I have come to the conclusion that art doesn't pay. Wigwag—I don't know about art, but I know lots of artists who don't.—Pittsburgh Press.

MY SHADOWER

An Episode in Mexico Under Huerta.

By JOHN TURNLEE

I was a banker in the City of Mexico in the latter part of the Diaz regime during the revolution that deposed him and the one that raised Huerta to the dictatorship. It was soon after Huerta came to power that about $50,000 disappeared from the vaults of the bank with which I was connected. The best detectives in Mexico were put to work to find out who was the thief and what had become of the money, but they never succeeded in getting the slightest clew.

During the period when Huerta was acting as provisional president—that is, before he had declared himself dictator—I was a commercial traveler in

WE SAT FACING EACH OTHER.

northern Mexico. The Constitutionalists were in possession of that part of the country, and traveling was dangerous. In the first place, the region was infested by robbers; in the second, any point was liable to be attacked by federals or rebels, and in the third one hailing from Mexico City ran the risk of being taken for a spy.

While eating dinner one day at a hotel in Chihuahua, looking up suddenly, I met the gaze of a man bent on me intently. The moment I looked at him he dropped his eyes to his plate. Two or three times after that during the meal I looked at him just in time to catch him turning away his gaze. He did not look like a soldier or a fighter of any kind. He wore mutton chop whiskers and was bald on the top of his head.

I was fearful that I had seen him, or, rather, he had seen me, at the capital; that he was in sympathy with the rebel cause—the Constitutionalists held the place—and suspected me of being identified with the Huerta government. I arose from the table before I had finished my dinner in order to get away from him.

I was making for home, because on account of the troubled conditions of the country the selling of goods was out of the question, and left immediately for Santa Rosalia, about a hundred miles to the southward. There I stopped over to try to collect a debt. The day after my arrival I was looking out of a window when, on the other side of the street, I saw a figure suddenly emerge from behind a tree box. It was the man who had stared at me at Chihuahua.

I now became thoroughly alarmed. Either the man had spotted me for a spy and was dogging me with a view to turning me over to the rebel authorities or he was after several hundred pesos I had on my person. If the former was his object he would watch for his opportunity when near a band of rebels; if the latter, when he could get me alone, though I rather suspected, in this event, that he was in league with a band of robbers.

I was a long distance from Mexico City and despaired of getting through without giving the man his opportunity. We were constantly falling in with rebel troops, and I was at times obliged to move through lonely places. I was armed—every one in Mexico carried a revolver—but what use would weapons be to me against a band of rebels or robbers who quite often were both?

I left Santa Rosalia at midnight, hoping to elude my shadower, and instead of going by a direct route toward home I struck out for Parral. I thought it best to stop at the latter town for a day or two in the hope of losing my man and remained within doors most of the time. But the second evening of my stay there I went out on the street to get a little air, for the day had been intensely hot. Stopping to look into a shop window, who should I see inside but the man whom I was trying to get rid of. He was not purchasing anything, but was talking with the shopkeeper. I had no doubt that he was describing me and asking the man if he had seen me.

I slunk back to my hotel and went to my room

I remained housed for three days; then, thinking that possibly I might have given my shadower the slip, I continued my journey. A week passed, during which I was moving slowly southward. I began to feel easier with regard to him, for it seemed that if he was still on my track I should have seen something of him. It was evident that he had lost me without having found an opportunity to turn me over to one of the rebel commanders or rob me. I was getting nearer all the while to federal territory, and if I could once get within it would feel comparatively safe.

I was doomed to disappointment. Tampico seemed for me the easiest point to reach, and from there I might go by sea to Vera Cruz. Both places were then in federal hands, but before I reached Tampico it was besieged by rebels. At Victoria I heard of the rupture between Huerta and the United States.

Puzzled as to what to do, I stopped where I was. I was in rebel territory and could not get into the federal lines. Foreign refugees were leaving Mexico when they could, and I was tempted to do the same. But I had lived a long while in the country, and if I were to go away from it I did not know how I would make a living.

I was walking through the town one day when suddenly I encountered my shadower face to face. On this occasion he seemed as much rattled at the meeting as I. He started, put his hand to his hip, thought better of the movement and did not draw his weapon. I followed his movements exactly.

"You villain!" I exclaimed. "Raise a finger against me and I will kill you."

"If you do my secret will be buried with me," he said, very much excited.

I gathered courage. For some reason, either because he was unaided or because we were on a public street, I seemed to have the advantage. I concluded to permit him to explain his object toward me if he would without betraying my ignorance of it. I glared at him and said nothing.

"I am ready to restore the whole amount," he said, "not that you could, in the present state of the country, compel me to do so or imprison me for the crime."

"Go on," I said without indicating that I did not know what he was talking about.

"The fact is," he continued, "that I have not had a moment's peace of mind since I took the money."

"That is the usual result with new criminals," I put in, still ignorant of what money he referred to.

"Not a cent has been wasted, not a cent spent. The bills are in packages just as they were taken from the safe."

A sudden light broke in on my dull brain. This man who I supposed had been shadowing me had considered me his shadower. Truly, a guilty conscience needs no accuser.

"Where are they?" I asked.

"I'll never tell until I am promised immunity from prosecution."

"Will you be content with such a promise from me?"

He thought awhile before replying to this, then said: "I suppose I'll have to be content. You were an official of the bank. In these times we can't choose our methods. My principal motive is to get the matter off my hands and off my conscience."

"Very well; so far as my promise of immunity goes I will give it, and I think it will be respected by the others concerned. If the whole amount taken is restored I am quite sure you will not need to fear prosecution."

"Come to my room and draw up the papers."

I went with him and, as we sat facing each other, listened to his recital as to how he came to take the money:

"One of the clerks in the bank was a friend of mine. I had been for years in the employ of a safe and lock company. The clerk suggested how easy it would be for him to admit me to the safe and for me to pick the lock and take enough money to make us rich. We both fell under the temptation. On pretense of being behind with his books he worked at night, took me in when no one but himself was there, and I opened the safe and took the money.

"I carried it northward, crossed the Rio Grande and buried it in a metal box in the state of Texas. The clerk who admitted me to the bank became panic stricken at what he had done and would not accept a cent of it. I dared not spend it, for I knew detectives were watching me, as they watched all intimate friends of the bank's force. And that's the reason why the secret service men never got on to who took the money. None of it was ever spent."

The man concluded by saying that he had known I was an officer of the bank and asked me to tell him how I had spotted him. Then I confessed that I was perfectly ignorant of his being the thief of the money lost until he told me that he was. But he was so relieved to get the matter off his mind that he did not regret the mistake.

After I had sworn to the man to keep the secret pertaining to himself and the clerk who had helped him we started together for the Texas border, crossed it in a lonely place on the north bank of the Rio Grande and dug up the stolen bills. I deposited the money, dividing it among several different Texas banks, and wrote those concerned on its return an account of the adventure by which I had discovered it.

I gave the man who had returned it funds for his immediate use from my own pocket, and he went I know not whither. My terror when I supposed I was in danger of my life was turned to amusement at the denouement, and the further I rose from the former the more I derive of the latter.

OLEANDERS OF BERMUDA.

In Summer Time They Fairly Run Riot Over the Islands.

Back in the fifties, when Anthony Trollope held a roving commission as postoffice inspector for the British government, he visited Bermuda, then practically unknown to any people save mariners. The distinguished author said some uncomplimentary things about the native Bermudians, much to their amusement, but he could not help praising the scenery of their island home and particularly the oleanders. He voted that Bermuda should be called the "Oleander Isles."

Curiously enough, Bermuda is better known as the home of the onion and the Easter lily, to say nothing of the potato and the rose, although the oleander is the most gorgeous and conspicuous shrub in the islands. Shrub is hardly the word to describe the oleander. It is really a tree, lifting its top twenty feet in the air and growing in thickets that the island planters use as screens or windbreaks.

In summer the hedges are covered with a profusion of pink, white and crimson blossoms that last well into the autumn and make great splashes of color on the hills and at the roadside. The oleander has no enemies. Animals refuse to touch it, and the tree runs its riotous way all over the islands. Those who visit Bermuda only in winter miss the glory of the oleander blossoms and also many of the other gorgeous flowers. While there is plenty of bloom in the winter months, the array of flowers is even greater in summer.—New York Post.

MOTHER'S BAKING DAY.

Modern Conditions Make It Practically a Thing of the Past.

We do not propose either to affirm or to deny that the bakers make better bread than "mother used to make." There used to be as many kinds of mothers as there are now varieties of bakers. And comparisons are odious.

But the baker is to be hailed as one of the chief benefactors of the age, on grounds which take no account of the relative merits of bread. He has emancipated women, at least one day out of the week. He has given a vast army of mothers more time to perform the duties other than those which have to do with the kitchen.

It needs no patriarch to remember what baking day used to be like. In summer's heat the stove had to be fired up to the melting point, and mother had to knead the dough until her back ached, and stick around in the kitchen lest the crust become too hard, and watch against a hundred other mischances which are to be expected when the heat releases the chemical action of the ingredients in the bread pan.

Baking day is a thing of the past in thousands of homes—at least, the old fashioned baking day is. The bread may be better or worse, but the baker is to be regarded as a benefactor in that he has practically put an end to that old roasting experience which formerly came to every woman at least one day out of seven.—St. Louis Times.

Why It Is the St. Lawrence.

The St. Lawrence river owes its name to the accidental conjunction of the festival of St. Lawrence with the day upon which the first explorer imagined he had discovered the river. Jacques Cartier in 1534 heard from the natives of the Magdalen islands of a mighty stream threading the continent to an unknown source, and it was while testing this legend that he sailed up the gulf until he could see the land on each side. In the following year he made a bolder expedition with three ships and the blessing of the Bishop of St. Malo. He sailed past Rimouski and on to Quebec, then known by the Indians as Stadacona. Here the fleet anchored. The French, however, failed in their efforts to colonize the country until a century had passed, largely owing to their high handed treatment of the Indians.—London Chronicle.

Tragic Wager.

In 1895 three Irishmen agreed to undertake a journey around the earth on foot for a pool of $150,000. Each one of the party deposited one-third of this sum in the Bank of Dublin, and it was agreed that whoever survived the trip and returned should receive the whole amount. In case all died a Dublin hospital was to become the beneficiary. On Dec. 24, 1895, they started east across Europe and Asia Minor to Egypt, where they took passage for Australia. Their wanderings through the inner wastes of Australia proved the hardest trials of the journey, and the severity of this trip resulted in the death of two of the travelers. The third, Captain Trevelyan, completed the voyage and won the money.

The Judge's Misgivings.

A serious case of highway robbery, tried some years ago before Chief Baron Green on the last day of the Ennis assizes, resulted in an acquittal. The chief baron, addressing the sheriff, said, "Mr. Sheriff, is there any other indictment against this innocent man?"

"No, my lord," was the reply.

"Then you'll greatly oblige me if you don't let him out until I have half an hour's start of him on my way to Limerick!"—London Mail.

Your Height and Foot.

The height of the human figure is six times the length of the human foot. Whether the form is slender or plump, the rule holds good on the average; any deviation from the rule is a departure from the beauty of proportion. It is claimed that the Greeks made all their statues according to this rule.

We rise in glory as we sink in pride. —Young.

o Enjo/ the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample, Address

DISTRICT MANAGER with ability to secure sub-agents for a wonderful invention embodying six new patented points, placing our Portable Gasoline Lamp on a par with electricity. Agents coining money.
Allen-Sparks Gas Light Co., Lansin Mich.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Deep Fresh Water Lakes.

Lake Tanganyika in Africa, with a depth of 4,189 feet in soundings, just recorded by Captain Jacobs of H. M. S. Moewo, is the second among the deepest fresh water lakes in the world. Lake Baikal stands first with a recorded sounding of 4,997 feet. The Bulletin of American Geograpical society notes that, as the surface of Tanganyika is but 2,559 feet above sea level, it must be regarded as occupying "one of the greatest cryptodepressions, for its floor sinks to 1,530 feet below sea level."

Itch! Itch! Itch—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching, 50c a box.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance

You can get fo the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Open an account with us, we furnish bank book, check book and stationery free.

Checks are the most convenient form of payment. They are returned to the sender endorsed. This is a receipt.

Every business man and woman should have an account with a well managed bank.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL

LUMBER

Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

—— AND ——

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

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H. C. Quigley,
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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
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Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILRO On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, trains will run as follows from the P. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.28
Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.38
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
Strubles	f 7.7	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD	A. M.		4
Lv. Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.50
State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.38
Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.37
Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.38
Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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State College, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

EAT ANYTHING, ANYTIME!
Relieve that after-dinner distress, remove the cause of lassitude, drowsiness and headache, the symptoms of INDIGESTION, take nature's remedy
SEVEN BARKS
It quickly clears the system by its natural tonic action on the bowels, and restores vigor to a weary stomach. Clears the blood and eradicates Uric Acid. Price 50 cents a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
Lyman Brown, 68 Murray St., New York City.

Here and There.

For a refreshing summer drink try Liggett's Orangeade.

J. Harris Hoy of Snow Shoe, transacted business in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murry Andrews returned home last week from Maine.

Miss Eleanor Boyd, of Harrisburg, is a house guest of Miss Sarah Hastings.

Miss Elizabeth Gamble has as her guest Miss Odessa Gamble, of Williamsport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Straub are spending the week with friends in Altoona.

Mrs. Charles Moran entertained with two tables of military bridge on Monday evening.

The Misses Seymour, of New York, are guests of their aunt, Mrs. James Noonan.

Miss Edna Mallory left last Friday for Philadelphia, where she will spend her vacation.

Harry D. Otto and family, of Johnstown, were over-Sunday visitors in Bellefonte.

Professor D. Newton Grier, of Braddock, was an over-Sunday visitor in Bellefonte.

Miss Catherine Burr, of Milton, was a guest of Miss Louise Brachbill over the week-end.

Miss Anna H. LeVan and Mr. Claire Burtner, of Altoona, motored to Bellefonte last Sunday.

Mrs. F. C. Montgomery and her sister Miss Hassel, are enjoying their annual outing in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates are entertaining their daughters, Mrs. Mahn and Mrs. Daley, at the Bush House.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Miller and child and Dorothy Williams leave today in their car for Atlantic City.

Mrs. John D. Smithgall and two children, of Franklin, have been visiting here as guests of Mrs. John VanPelt.

Class No. 10 will hold a bake sale on Saturday afternoon and evening, Aug. 15, in the basement of the U. B. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson, Miss Shields and Miss McLaughlin are camping at the Willows, along Spring creek.

John H. Gibson, who had been here visiting with Mrs. Gibson over Sunday, returned on Monday to Rutherford, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Glinz and children departed yesterday for a few days' visit at their old home at New Kensington.

Mrs. Harry C. Yeager and two sons were arrivals home this week after a very enjoyable visit in Harrisburg and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cox motored here from Franklin on Sunday and were accompanied by Mrs. Cox's mother, Mrs. Sechler.

Miss Annie Brown, a nurse-in-training at the Bellefonte hospital, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation with her parents at Freeburg.

"The Republican" acknowledges receipt of a kindly letter from E. B. Walter, a valued reader residing in Kansas City, Missouri.

With Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. McCormick as hostess, a party of seventeen ladies last Friday motored to Philipsburg where they had supper.

William M. Allison, of Spring Mills, was a visitor in town on Tuesday, in attendance upon a meeting of the directors of the Chemical Lime Co.

William P. Humes and sister, Miss Myra Humes, who have been at the Strand in Atlantic City for two weeks, will return home this evening.

Miss Mary Meek and nephew, King Morris, departed last Friday for Pittsburgh, to spend some time at the home of King's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas K. Morris.

Mrs. Ross Hickok and daughter Jeannie, have been spending a week at Eaglesmere. Mrs. Hickok will join her husband on Monday to spend a month in the Adirondacks.

Cable despatches on Monday, noting the names of Americans registered with the citizens committee of London, included those of Mrs. E. C. Merriman and Miss Merriman, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. D. I. Willard and daughter, Miss Catherine, departed the latter part of last week for Union City and Niagara Falls. Mr. Willard departed yesterday to join them on what will no doubt prove to be a most delightful sight-seeing trip.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church who reside on Willowbank Street, and vicinity, will hold a festival this (Thursday) evening on Blair's lot, on Willowbank Street. Ice cream, cake and other delicacies of the season will be for sale. The cause is a very worthy one and the liberal patronage of the public is solicited.

Union revival services being conducted at Coleville are meeting with gratifying success. Rev. Mr. Fulcomer is conducting the services this week. At last Sunday's services there were seven conversions. On Monday there were nine seekers and four conversions. On Tuesday there were eleven seekers and five conversions. The services will be continued indefinitely. The public is cordially invited.

The Colonel Hugh S. Taylor home is under quarantine for diphtheria.

Miss Margaret Cook is at home visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook.

Frank Moorehead, of WilkesBarre, was a week-end visitor at the C. C. Shuey home.

Fred Blanchard has returned to Chicago, after spending a week at the Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Sherry, of Pittsburgh, are here visiting with the former's parents.

Charles K. Rath, of Elizabeth, N. J., visited here from Saturday morning until Sunday night with Mrs. Rath and little daughter, Jane.

J. Mac Curtin, of Pittsburgh, is enjoying his vacation here with Mrs. Curtin and the children.

Jack Lane entertained for the younger folks on Monday and Wednesday evenings at his bungalow.

Mrs. F. H. Whiting and son, Gerald, returned home last Saturday after a visit of three weeks in Buffalo.

Luther Walzer, of the Bell Telephone Co., was called to his home in Harrisburg this week by the death of his father.

Mary Johnston returned last Sunday to her home in Beaver Falls, after a delightful visit here with her grandmother, Mrs. J. A. Aiken.

Miss Cannon, who had been visiting here with her sister, Mrs. J. Coburn Rogers, returned last Thursday to her home in Hazelton.

Mrs. A. M. Schmidt was an arrival home on Monday night from Chambersburg, where she had been visiting for a time with friends.

Miss Sara Kellerman, who recently completed her course in millinery with Miss Snyder, has accepted a desirable position in Philadelphia.

The Lock Haven "Democrat" states that Mrs. Thomas Weaver, of Bellefonte, was admitted on Tuesday to the hospital in that city for an operation.

Richard Lane, of McKeesport, has wired his mother, Mrs. James B. Lane, of the arrival of a grandson who has been named Jacob Thomas Lane.

Miss Bertha Laurie is spending a month with Mrs. Hickok and will be with Miss Sara Hastings during the absence of the latter's sister and mother.

Rev. Dr. Ellsworth Shoemaker, pastor of the Congregationalist church at Cambridge, Mass., is visiting here for a few days with his uncle, Dr. E. S. Dorworth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Good, of Osceola, accompanied by Miss Kate Burrows, of Williamsport, and Miss Fannie Corson, motored through Bellefonte on Monday, enroute to Osceola. Miss Burrows will return to Bellefonte today to visit for a few days with Mrs. F. W. Crider.

Mrs. Thomas E. Mayes and daughter, Margaret B. Mayes, leave on Saturday, next, for a visit with her mother in Johnstown. Mr. Mayes will go on the same day to Campbell, to join a crowd of Bellefonte friends who are fishing for bass along Pine creek.

William Bottorf, formerly of Scotia, has removed to Bellefonte and is residing on Lamb Street. When operations at Scotia were closed down Mr. Bottorf secured employment at State College. Several weeks age he came to Bellefonte, having secured a position at the Empire Lime Kilns.

T. C. Foster, of the State Zoological Department, who has charge of demonstrations in model orchards in several central counties, was in town this week arranging to have a free State exhibit at the Centre County fair. The exhibit will show modern methods in fruit packing, pruning, spraying, etc.

The subject chosen by Dr. Hawes for his Sunday's sermon is "The Battle of Ar-Mageddon." So many readers of the news-papers these days are wondering if these might be "the last days." Many of the people of the Presbyterian church have asked their pastor about the possible relationship of this war to scriptural prophecy. The sermon will deal with these questions.

Dr. Delaun G. Stewart several days ago received by express from Williamsport a large moose head and it now adorns his private office at his home on West Linn Street. The moose was shot by Joseph Cochran, one of a party of hunters which Dr. Stewart accompanied to the wilds of Canada last fall. A hunter's license in that section is rather costly. The fee is $50 and entitles the holder of the license to shoot one moose, one caribou and two deer during the season.

Harry C. Brew, formerly of Bellefonte, now located in Philadelphia, visited here with old home friends from Saturday evening until Sunday afternoon. He looks remarkably well and is enjoying splendid health. Some time ago he severed his connection with the Standard Scale Co. and at present is on the road as salesman for a firm in Philadelphia which manufactures machines for bottling milk and corking bottles at one operation. Each machine bottles about 800 bottles per hour, so that it may be seen that the invention is one used only by the largest dairies. Mrs. Brew and daughter, Mrs. Albert D. Riley, and the latter's three children, are spending the summer at Wildcrest, along the Jersey coast. Mr. Riley, who is connected with the Pittsburgh Radium Co., is at present in Colorado engaged in erecting a new plant for the company.

Miss Edith Payne departed on Tuesday for a visit with friends at Roanoke, Virginia.

Miss Rebie Noll was an arrival home from Detroit, Michigan, on Tuesday evening.

Henry C. Quigley entertained at his home on East Linn Street on Thursday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donachy and two children, of Williamsport, are visiting with relatives here

Miss Margaret Kerstetter, of Curwensville, is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Morris Furey, on Pine Street.

Miss Helen Crissman returned home on Tuesday, from Sunbury where she had been visiting with relatives and friends.

Miss Sallie Fitzgerald returned home the latter part of last week following a delightful visit with friends in Williamsport.

Miss Laura Beltz, superintendent of the Bellefonte hospital, departed yesterday for Harrisburg, where she will enjoy a well earned vacation.

Mrs. Frank Warfield and daughter, Miss Mary, are attending the Newton-Hamilton campmeeting, having gone there yesterday morning.

Harry Symes, a former Bellefonte Academy pitcher, is playing with the Lock Haven baseball club. He alternates in the pitcher's box and the outfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cole and Mr. and Mrs. James Shaffer, of Lewistown, motored to Bellefonte in Mr. Shaffer's car and visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kirk.

Miss Mary Brown, of State College, stopped over in Bellefonte on Monday evening, while enroute home from Lock Haven, where she had been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Kyle McFarland.

George G. Fink, of Martha, was a business visitor in town between trains last Saturday. Judging by his appearance, hard work on the farm, and lots of it, apparently agrees with the former County Treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Smull, of Smullton, and Byron Hazel, of Madisonburg, were in town today for a few hours. Mrs. Smull was enroute home from Pittsburgh. The trip from Bellefonte to Madisonburg was made in Mr. Hazel's car.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Jodon are receiving congratulations on the birth last Thursday of a fine little daughter, which explains the good cheer prevailing these days in the offices of the Bellefonte Central Railroad, where Mr. Jodon is one of the right hand men of General Manager F. H. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swartz and children, Miss Ellen and Master Ted, and Mrs. Annie Caswell and daughter, Miss Mildred, of Punxsutawney, motored to Bellefonte last week for a brief visit among scenes of Mr. Swartz's boyhood days in Centre County. They traveled in his Cadilac touring car.

The marriage of Miss Anna Cherry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Theodore Cherry, and Jacob C. Levi, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Levi, of this place, was solemnized in Philadelphia last Monday. They will make their home in Lock Haven, where the groom has been employed for some time past.

John D. Sourbeck and son, Joseph, departed last Saturday night for Jamaica, where they will visit for a few days with Mr. Sourbeck's daughter, Mrs. Bellringer. Mrs. Sourbeck has been visiting in Jamaica for the last three or four weeks. John Sourbeck, Jr., has charge of the store here during his father's absence.

Dr. Cruse, a specialist from Philadelphia, came to Bellefonte on Tuesday and performed an operation on R. S. Brouse, who has been critically ill for several weeks. Mr. Brouse has since been extremely weak and his chances for recovery are doubtful, although his many friends continue to hope for the best. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Topelt, of Brooklyn, and Mr. and Mrs. William Brouse, of Seward, are at the Brouse home.

S. A. Donachy has sold the Imperial Post Card Store to J. O. Heverly, of Pittsburgh. The latter will conduct the store along present lines and in addition will have a department for automobile supplies and do vulcanizing. The basement of the building is now being equipped for vulcanizing of all kinds. Mr. Donachy has no decided what he will do. It is possible that he will remove to Florida, although he has reached no decision in the matter.

Fifth Union Vesper Service.

The fifth union vesper service will be held in front of the High School building on Sunday evening, August 16th, at 6.45 instead of 7 o'clock. Notice the change in the time of opening. As the days are becoming shorter, these services will begin one quarter of an hour earlier. Make a special effort to be present on time.

On last Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. Fulcomer, of the United Evangelical church, had charge and delivered the sermon. His expression of the significance of the mountains was very instructive. His pointed reference to the Saviour's use of these as appropriate places for secret prayer was suggestive. His appeal for all Christians to spend much time alone with God was effective. "More things are wrought by prayer than the world dreams of." Pray for the message and messenger and attendants at the meeting next Sunday evening, and remember the time is 6.45 o'clock.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Fred Wilkinson et ux to Martin Zapka et ux, tract in Rush Twp. $700.

Government Land Co. to Abraham Jacob, tract in Burnside Twp. $1.

Government Land Co. to Benjamin Rosenblatt, tract in Burnside Twp. $1.

Perry C. Steele to William H. Steele, tract in Spring Twp. $600.

John D. Miller Treas. to Martin Viehdorfer, tract in Burnside Twp. $56.

John D. Miller Treas. to Martin Viehdorfer, tract in Burnside Twp, $25.

Henry Fye to Effie M. Taylor, tract in Potter Twp. $800.

Carrie M. Lee et bar to Eva Smotzer et bar, tract in Rush Twp. $182.

Arthur B. Lee Sheriff to Nannie M. Gilliland, tract in College Twp. $710.

Miriam A. Waters et bar to Harry Boyd Walk, tract in Philipsburg Boro. $850.

William Foster et al to Breeze M. Benner, tract in State College. $325.

P. A. Leister et ux to C. L. Goodling et al, tract in Potter Township. $7400.

Zephaniah Underwood to John F. Hall, tract in Union Twp. $80.

Helen Kohut et al to Demchauk, tract in Rush Twp. $90.

Peter Smotzer et ux to Mary Shellock, tract in Rush Twp. $250.

Thomas Foster et al to Harry L. Homan tract in State College Boro. $3000.

Robert Brennan et ux to Ellen Garman, tract in Bellefonte Boro. $1.

Jacob Peters et ux to Nelson Adams, tract in Union Twp. $130.

Andrew Lytle et ux to Fred L. Showeas, tract in College Twp. $395.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Orvis P. Weaver Carrie G. Stover	Centre Hall "
Wm. A. Packer Sarah E. Fravel	Beech Creek Orviston
Robert R. Stout Esther Gilliland	Altoona State College
Clyde A. Campbell Ruth I. Albright	State College Pleasant Gap.
Harry Jackson Anna Mulbarger	State College Bellefonte
Willis G. Keene Verna R. Willard	Scranton State College
Jerry Owens Jennie Stover	Bellefonte Axe Mann
Harry Keen Mary Bathurst	Pleasant Gap Bellefonte

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—the household remedy. 25c and 50c.

Summer School Ended.

Quite a number of Centre County school teachers were among the 800 or more teachers who attended the six weeks summer term at State College, which closed last week. This was the fifth annual summer session and was regarded as the most successful held thus far. The Centre Countians who were in attendance included Nellie Elizabeth Bigelow, Caroline Reed Buckhout, Mary Christ, Mrs. Natalie Churchhill, Martha Conner, Grace Winter Darling, Arthur Deering, Mary Goheen Glenn, Jennie Mildred Graham, Ernest Jackson Hall Charles Monroe Helwig, Mrs. Carrie Bowes Hibshman, Henry Walter Holter, Elizabeth Flemming, Herbert Ralph Jenney, Lucy Christine Kemmerer, Sara Kessler, Pearl M. Knisely, Henrietta Z. Kirk, John Jacob Light, Francis Lincoln, Alice H. Lowry, Marjorie McGinley, Mrs. Lillian McQuigg, John L. Peckham, Mrs. Helen P. Pond, Almeda E. Powell, Mrs. Bertha Putney, Harry V. Roop, Anna Elizabeth Shank, Edith Shimmel, Grace Stephens, Fred H. Tate, Ralph Edward Thomas, George G. Weber, Eugene H. Weik, Katherine F. Willard.

When you desire a fine writing paper try "Symphony Lawn". You can get it at Green's.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice for the week ending Aug. 1st, 1914:

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bishop, J. B. Brady, Robt. Brenneman, F. U. Burke. Foreign.—Filomnna Dimkuna. When called for please say advertised.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc.

Walters Metal Shingles.

Get our Prices

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

Our Annual Pre-Inventory sale this year from

Friday August 21

:-- TO --:

Tuesday Sept. 15

An enormous slash in all prices. Everthing included in this sale. And a big grab bag with a diamond ring and a gold watch always in it.

F. P. BLAIR & SON

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Bellefonte, Pa.

Season's Rarest Clothing Sale.

SPECIAL AUGUST PRICES.

The following reductions will now be in force on all our Men's and Young Men's Suits.

10.00	Suits	now	$ 7.50
12.00	Suits	now	8.50
15.00	Suits	now	10.00
18.00	Suits	now	13.00
20.00	Suits	now	14.50
22.00	Suits	now	16.00
25.00	Suits	now	18.50
28.00	Suits	now	20.00
$30.00	Suits	now	22.00

One-third off on all boys suits and extra trousers.

All straw hats at exactly half price. Panamas $3.50.

The following reductions on the famous Manhatten Shirts.

$5.00	Silk	Shirts	now	$3.75
4.00	Silk	Shirts	now	2.75
3.00	Silk	Shirts	now	2.15

$2 & $1.50 Madras Shirts now $1.15

This is the most distinctive the most important sale of the whole summer season.

The range of selections is exceedingly complete and attractive. But to fully appreciate what we have to offer you must come here and personally inspect our stocks.

Montgomery & Co.